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THE

LOVES

OF

CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

VOL. I.

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THE

LOVES

OF

CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

Written originally in Greek

By CHARITON of APHRODISIOS.

Now firſt tranſlated into Engliſh.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOLUME I.

LONDON:
Printed for T. BECKET and P.A. DE HONDT,
in the Strand. MDCCLXIV.

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Greek
Harding
7-26-39
38925
2 V.

9-30-39 J.A.

TO THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

THE

Counteſs of Northumberland.

MADAM,

I BEG leave to return all imaginable thanks to your Ladyſhip, for permitting me to adorn, with your illuſtrious name, the enſuing tranſlation, made by two young perſons, whoſe happineſs is of infinite concern to me; and who preſent

JA

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their moſt humble duty, and moſt profound reſpects to your Ladyſhip.

I was particularly encouraged to requeſt this great honour, from a reflection, that your noble progenitors, while they ſignalized themſelves, both in the cabinet and in the field, indulged the moſt generous protection to the Muſes. On this occaſion, the late Dutcheſs of Somerſet, your Ladyſhip's mother, ſhines with peculiar luſtre: Her Grace having been not only a moſt bountiful patroneſs to every genius: But alſo inſpiring them to excel,

by

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by the models ſhe herſelf produced for their imitation.

The Greek original was written a great many centuries ago, and found but of late years. Being an elegant performance, it is preſumed that it may prove a ſubject of curioſity to people of taſte; and give them as much pleaſure, as would the diſcovery of a beautiful antique ſtatue, or a groop of figures. It is well known, that the Greeks are the moſt perfect ſources, of all things great and excellent, in every

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ſpecies of literature, and the polite arts.

The word ROMANCE, is apt to prejudice many againſt all works under that title; as ſuppoſing them to be a meer rhapſody of incredible events; treating of puerile loves, and written in an inflated and unnatural ſtyle. But the preſent offering has much the appearance of a true ſtory; it containing a great variety of incidents, all well prepared; and very artfully interwoven; with ſcarce any thing improbable or improper; and

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and the whole drawn up with a gravity of ſtile becoming an hiſtorian. Chæreas and Callirrhoe are extremely unfortunate, but then they are virtuous: Circumſtances which muſt endear their characters to a perſon of the COUNTESS of NORTHUMBERLAND's diſtinguiſhed humanity.

Your Ladyſhip, after having added radiance to a court, and been the delight of one kingdom, will ſoon accompany your noble LORD to another: the government whereof, our gracious SOVEREIGN has conferred on him; and thereby given

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given a conſpicuous proof, of his royal regard and attention to the happineſs of Ireland. How glorious an opportunity now offers, for his EXCELLENCY to immortalize himſelf; by continuing the exerciſe of the moſt exalted of all paſſions, (a paſſion ſo familiar to him) that of DOING GOOD! How vaſtly extenſive will be his circle on that auguſt occaſion! Methinks I hear the people of Ireland bleſſing his delegated ſway; and praying, that he might preſide over them, for ever. But as this would be impoſſible, methinks I ſee them attending his departure,

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parture, from them, with ſighs; imploring Heaven to grant him a proſperous voyage, and a ſpeedy return.—What tranſports muſt your Ladyſhip feel, when ſharing all theſe true, theſe permanent honours with a conſort, who ſo juſtly merits the nobleſt a grateful people could beſtow!

The idea is exceedingly delightful to my ſelf; as is every thing which adds felicity and ſplendor to the houſe of NORTHUMBERLAND: and that it may continue with glory,

to

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DEDICATION.

to the lateſt ages, is the unfeigned wiſh of,

Madam,

Your Ladyſhip's

moſt humble,

moſt obedient,

moſt devoted Servant,

The EDITOR.

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PREFACE

BY THE

EDITOR.

THE loves of Chæreas and Callirrhoe, by Chariton of Aphrodisios, being one of the few Greek romances which have escaped the injuries of time; are thought to be no inconsiderable acquisition to the republic of letters.

The original Greek manuscript, supposed to be transcribed in the thirteenth century, was found in the celebrated abbey at Florence; intermixed with twenty-two other pieces by various

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authors; among which are Achilles Tatius, Longus, Xenophon Ephesius, and Æsop's Fables. The subjects of the other treatises relate to the christian religion, or to the Byzantine historians. It was imagined, that another manuscript of Chariton was lodged in the Vatican Library; but, after the most strict search, no such copy could be found. Many persons of great erudition, particularly Father Montfaucon, and Mr. Burmann, were vastly desirous of seeing this work in print; and used their utmost endeavours to promote an edition of it, but without success.

But about forty years since, Salvini and Cocchi, whose literary productions reflect great honour on their native country, transcribed very accurately, in the above-

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above-mentioned abbey, the Greek manuſcript of Chariton, with an intent to publiſh it: a merit, however, that was reſerved for the very learned Mr. D'Orville of Amſterdam.

For that gentleman, after having viſited England and France, travelled into Italy; and getting acquainted in Florence, with the above-mentioned Dr. Cocchi; this latter, with the humanity and politeneſs which throw a luſtre round the ſcholar, not only ſhowed him the copy he had taken of Chariton, with his own curious obſervations, and thoſe of Salvini upon it; but delivered all theſe pieces into his hands, with full liberty for him to publiſh the whole.

Mr.

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Mr. D'Orville carrying theſe ſeveral pieces to Holland, was obliged, through a multiplicity of affairs, to ſuſpend in a great meaſure, during ſome years, his deſign of preparing Chariton for the preſs. But eighteen years ago, he ſet ſeriouſly about it, and purſued his taſk with vaſt application. Afterwards Mr. Reiſkius, Arabic profeſſor in Leipſic, and an intimate friend of Mr. D'Orville, favoured him with a Latin tranſlation of Chariton, with many curious emendations and conjectures: all which, with the Greek original, and a ſurprizing variety of learned notes, by Mr. D'Orville, were publiſhed by him, in a very fair and voluminous quarto at Amſterdam, anno 1750. That work is dedicated to the late Prince of Orange, whoſe

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whoſe moſt amiable diſpoſition, and great love of learning and learned men, are well-known. The munificence of that Prince, gave Mr. D'Orville leiſure to purſue, with eaſe and chearfulneſs, his literary toils; for which he diſcovers the deepeſt ſenſe of gratitude, in his Dedication to that excellent Prince.—Thus far as to the manuſcript.

With regard to the Author, we find no traces concerning him among the antients, and he is but tranſiently mentioned by writers ſince the revival of letters. It is probable, that he was born in Aphrodiſios, a city of Caria, famous for the worſhip of Venus, and in which learning and the polite arts flouriſhed conſiderably; except we are to ſuppoſe, that Chariton feigned both

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his name and his country, to accommodate them to the ſubject of his work; and to give it the greater air of a true hiſtory, which ſeems to have been his view in every part of it. He ſtiles himſelf Amanuenſis to Athenagoras, which employment, though a ſervile one among the Romans, was honourable in ſome countries. Nicholas Damaſcenus, who wrote many orations, and went on ſeveral embaſſies from Herod, was called Amanuenſis to that Jewiſh Prince.

Chariton ſeems to be poſterior to Heliodorus, Achilles Tatius, Longus, and Xenophon Epheſius. He probably lived about the beginning of the fifth century, and under the Chriſtian Emperors: but whether he himſelf profeſſed the Chriſtian Faith is uncertain.

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tain. It appears, however, from ſome paſſages in his book, that he had ſeen the ſacred writings. We muſt not infer that he was a heathen, becauſe he makes great uſe of the pagan mythology, ſince the texture of his ſtory required him to have frequent recourſe to it.

With reſpect to the work, the incidents in it are ſuppoſed to have happened about four hundred years before the birth of Chriſt. The diction of Chariton is ſingular, and leſs pure than thoſe of Heliodorus, Achilles Tatius, Longus, and Xenophon Epheſius: but there is ſcarce a phraſe in Chariton, which may not be juſtified by the authority of more delicate writers. His

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diction is leſs florid than thoſe of the above-mentioned authors; owing probably to his deſire of appearing every where like an hiſtorian, as was hinted. But he cannot be too much applauded for the chaſtity of his pen; it not preſenting a ſingle image that may raiſe a bluſh in the moſt modeſt cheek: the contrary whereof is ſometimes ſeen in Achilles Tatius, and Xenophon: a fault which, perhaps, ſhould be aſcribed to the licentiouſneſs of the times they lived in.——Moſt of the above particulars are from the Latin Preface and the Notes to Chariton, by Mr. D'Orville, whoſe lucubrations on that author, form a valuable treaſure of Greek erudition.

With

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PREFACE.

With regard to this Engliſh verſion, it was at firſt no more than an extenſive Exerciſe, I had ſet two of my Daughters; the enlightening of whoſe minds I have ever thought a more worthy object, than the advancing of my own fortune. Amid their improvement, in ſuch articles as are immediately required of their ſex, and without which a woman makes a contemptible figure, they devote ſome hours, every day, to the ſtudy of the modern languages, and the belles lettres; a great ſource of inſtruction and pleaſure, both to themſelves and to me. Their verſion, which I reviſed with as much attention as many other indiſ-

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penſable duties would permit, was firſt drawn from an elegant Italian tranſlation of Chariton, printed in quarto at Rome, anno 1752, and dedicated to the Princeſs of Sulmona. It was afterwards compared with Mr. Reiſkius's Latin tranſlation of our author, and occaſionally with the original, and Mr. D'Orville's notes.——I now hear, that a French verſion of Chariton, is juſt publiſhed abroad.

One advantage, it is preſumed, in the ſubſequent ſheets, is, the preciſion with which the DIALOGUE is marked, or divided throughout; a circumſtance not met with, either in the Greek, or any of the verſions I have ſeen of this

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this author; which muſt neceſſarily throw great perſpicuity over every part of the narrative.——What beautiful pictures might be drawn, from many of the incidents in this work!

Great pains have been taken with this Engliſh Tranſlation, and the utmoſt endeavours uſed to give the whole the air of an original, and to commit the feweſt errors poſſible; notwithſtanding which many may, perhaps, be found. Should this be the caſe, it will be eſteemed a ſingular favour in any perſon who ſhall point out ſuch, with that ſpirit of candour and good-nature which charms in the antient critics; a ſpirit that becomes the gentleman; and

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and ought to be inſeparable from the ſtudy of literature.

But whatever reception this performance may meet with, the Public may be aſſured that the TRANSLATORS, who, with the EDITOR, pay the moſt profound deference to their judgment, do not intend to trouble them again on a like occaſion.

LONDON, 1763.

THE EDITOR.

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THE LOVES OF CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

BOOK I.

I. I CHARITON of Aphrodisios, Amanuensis to Athenagoras the Rhetorician, will relate the Love adadventures of two Syracusians.—Hermocrates, prætor of Syracuse, he who conquered the Athenians, had a daughter, Callirrhoe by name; a wonderful maiden, and the or-

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nament of all Sicily. Her exquiſite beauty did not reſemble that of a mortal, of a Nereid, or of a mountain-nymph; but ſhone lovely as that of Venus, when in her virgin ſtate. The fame of Callirrhoe's peerleſs charms ſpread far around; ſo that not only the ſons of many Sicilian princes, as well as private gentlemen; but alſo a multitude of others, from Italy, Epirus, and from all the adjacent iſlands, came to pay their court to her. The God of love having aſſembled theſe ſuitors, gave here a ſignal proof of his mighty power. For there was a moſt engaging youth, named Chæreas, who, as Achilles is deſcribed in Homer, or, like Alcibiades, ſurpaſſed all other men in beauty. Ariſton, his father, was next in rank at Syracuſe to Hermocrates. An obſtinate hatred, ariſing from the adminiſtration of affairs, had long ſubſiſted between them; whence they oppoſed each other on every occaſion, both public and pri-

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private. Cupid, who delights in novelty; and whoſe greateſt pleaſure is the working of miracles, ſought for an opportunity like to that which follows. It was the feſtival of Venus, at which ſeaſon all the youths of both ſexes went to the temple. The proceſſion being ended, Callirrhoe came out from the fane; when the people would have adored her as a goddeſs. Chæreas having left the Gymnaſium, or ſchool of bodily exerciſes, went, bright as a ſtar, into the temple. His vigorous exertions had added beauty to his limbs; and roſy health glowed in his countenance *. Now it happened, that Chæreas and Callirrhoe came to the ſame part of the temple, the ſon of Venus having ordained this meeting; and as this goddeſs had projected an amour, their hearts were reciprocally inflamed. Chæreas

* The original ſays, *He glittered like gold and ſilver.*

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returned home, deeply wounded, but manfully concealed the conqueſt made over him; he appearing aſhamed of his weakneſs. But the maiden, proſtrating herſelf at the feet of Venus, and kiſſing them, cried thus:—Ah! why didſt thou bring ſo lovely a youth before mine eyes in thy fane?——Their affection increaſing, it tortured them exceedingly; when night coming on, Callirrhoe bluſhed at the thoughts of her having diſcloſed her paſſion; and Chæreas, though pining with love, had yet reſolution enough to confeſs to his parents, that he was deeply ſmitten; and that were not Callirrhoe given to him in marriage, it would be impoſſible for him to live. Ariſton, his father, venting a deep ſigh, ſaid to him:——O! my ſon, thou art an undone youth; ſince it is certain, that Hermocrates will never beſtow his only daughter on thee; when there are ſo many ſuitors, ſo greatly thy ſuperiors

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ſuperiors both in rank and power. This ought not to be even attempted, except thou wouldeſt chuſe to become the object of public ridicule.——In this manner did Ariſton endeavour to conſole his ſon, whoſe malady increaſed daily; inſomuch that he diſcontinued his accuſtomed exerciſes and amuſements. The Gymnaſium was very near become a deſart, for want of Chæreas; all the young people being very fond of him. On making a ſtrict enquiry, they diſcovered the cauſe of his malady; and all were moved to pity, on reflecting that ſo lovely a youth was in danger of loſing his life through ſo noble a paſſion. It was one of thoſe ſtated days on which the people uſed to aſſemble; who being ſeated, they made this firſt and moſt ardent requeſt, crying aloud;--Excellent Hermocrates! mighty captain! ſave! O ſave Chæreas! This will be thy moſt illuſtrious trophy.—The whole city demands theſe nuptials, worthy of both

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parties.—— Who could duly describe this assembly, summoned together, and disposed by Cupid? Hermocrates having the warmest affection for his fellow citizens, could not refuse their petition, so earnestly implored; and he, having complied with their request, all the people, rising up on a sudden in the theatre, the young men flew to Chæreas; and the senators, with the chief magistrate, followed Hermocrates. The Syracusian women came likewise in crouds, to conduct Callirrhoe to the bridegroom's house. Every quarter of the city resounded with Epithalamiums. The squares and streets were filled with chaplets and lighted torches. Ointments and wine were poured on the thresholds; and the Syracusians were more joyful this day, than on that when they triumphed over the Athenians. The virgin, being ignorant of all these matters, lay in bed sadly weeping, silent, and her head veiled. The nurse approaching her, said:—

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saith.—Assis, my child! this is the day more ardently wished for, by us, than any other. The city bestows thee in marriage.—Instantly,

Her heart, her knees, were with a trembling seiz'd:

Callirrhoe not knowing to whom she was to be espoused. She was immediately struck speechless; her eyes were veiled in darkness; and she almost died away, which was considered by the spectators as the effect of modesty. But so soon as her waiting-maids had dressed and adorned her; the parents, leaving the croud at the door, introduced the bridegroom to the bride. Chæreas flying to the virgin, gave her a thousand kisses: when Callirrhoe perceiving him to be the man she loved, shone forth with greater beauty; as a lamp whose dying flame receives new splendor by pouring in fresh oil. When she afterwards appeared in public, the multitude in

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general were ſeized with aſtoniſhment, and a ſacred kind of horror; like as when Diana is ſuddenly perceived by the hunters, in the deep ſolitude of a foreſt. Many then preſent worſhipped her; and all being charmed with Chæreas, they pronounced Callirrhoe thrice happy. In like manner, (according to the poets) were the nuptials of Thetis celebrated on mount Pelion. Nevertheleſs ſome envious Deity intruded here; as it is related, that Diſcord was preſent at that marriage.

II. For the various ſuitors, being thus baulked in their expectations, were fired with grief and rage. Though they had hitherto been enemies, they now joined as friends; and, upon this union, each looking upon himſelf as injured, they met together. Envy prompted them to make war on Chæreas: when a certain Italian youth, ſon to the prince of Rhegium, riſing firſt, ſpake thus:—Had any

of

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of us obtained Callirrhoe; it would not have raiſed my indignation; as one of the combatants, in the Gymnaſtic exerciſes, muſt neceſſarily bear away the prize. But for us to be ſupplanted, by a man who never underwent the leaſt fatigue, in order to win Callirrhoe, is an inſult I can no ways brook. We were amuſed, were inceſſantly on the watch at her door; were careſſing her nurſes and waiting-maids; and making rich preſents to her other attendants. How long have we been her ſlaves! but the worſt circumſtance is, the hatred which it has excited among us, who are rivals. Who can bear the thoughts that a pathic, a beggar, a worthleſs wretch, ſhould be the conqueror; at a time when princes contended for the victory? and that he, without even riſking the dangers of battle, ſhould bear away the prize? Yet Chæreas ſhall not reap any advantage from it; and this marriage ſhall prove fatal to him.——The whole

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whole assembly applauded this speech, (the prince of Agrigentum excepted) who objected to the proposal; but this not out of regard to Chæreas.——I differ (said he) from you in opinion, with respect to what is now offered; but will lay before you a much safer plan. Call to mind that Hermocrates, being very powerful, is not to be contemned; and therefore, should you attack him openly, it will be to no purpose. We had better have recourse to stratagem; for even a principality is won by artifice sooner than by violence. Elect me, unanimously, your captain, in the war you are now declaring against Chæreas; and I will engage to dissolve this marriage. I will inflame his breast with jealousy; which being enforced by love, will excite him to revenge this injury. Callirrhoe possesses great strength of mind; and is free from evil suspicions: but as Chæreas was brought up in the Gymnasium, and consequently is no stranger

to

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to the wild ſallies of youth; he may eaſily (his ſuſpicion being raiſed) be fired with jealouſy, ſo natural to young men. Nor will it be difficult to get acceſs, or to ſpeak to him.—Scarce had he finiſhed his harangue, when the unanimous voice of the aſſembly declared, how greatly they approved of his propoſal. They thereupon left the whole management of the affair to this prince; thinking him perfectly well qualified to execute the moſt wily enterprize. He thereupon put his plan in execution in manner following.

III. One evening, a meſſenger brought word to Chæreas, that Ariſton his father, then at his country ſeat, had fallen down ſtairs; and that there were little hopes of his life. The inſtant Chæreas heard this news, though he was extremely fond of his father, he yet regretted his being obliged to go alone; as he could not yet, with decency, take his bride with

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with him. No one had had the boldneſs to bring openly before the nuptial houſe, the * riotous banquet that night; but the wooers coming thither privately, left behind them the indications of ſuch banquet. They adorned the doors with chaplets, and poured ointments. Libations of wine flowed along the ground; and torches, half burnt, were ſcattered about. Day light being returned, every one who paſſed by ſtopt; agreeably to the illaudable curioſity of mankind, ever fond of prying into the affairs of others. Chæreas finding his father ſomewhat recovered, went back to Callirrhoe with the utmoſt ſpeed. And now, ſeeing a vaſt croud of people at the door, he was all amazement at firſt; but being told the cauſe, he ruſhed forward

* This was a more than Serenade, given by rakes to their miſtreſſes; the marks of which were left before the door on this occaſion, by Chæreas's rivals, in order to excite his jealouſy.

like

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like one diſtracted. Finding the chamber-door ſhut, he knocked violently; upon which the ſervant let him in. Flying inſtantly to Callirrhoe, his indignation ſoftened into grief; when tearing his garments, he wept bitterly. Being aſked what misfortune had befallen him, he remained ſpeechleſs; for it was not in his power to diſbelieve his eyes; though he yet was unwilling to credit what was ſo repugnant to his deſires. While he continued thus perplexed, and trembled in every limb, Callirrhoe, who knew nothing of what had happened; humbly beſought him to tell her what it was that offended him. To this he replied, (his eyes darting fire) and being grieved to the ſoul at the ſuppoſed tranſactions of the paſt night.—— I bewail, (ſaid he) my unhappineſs in reflecting, that ſo ſhort a ſpace of time ſhould have blotted me from thy memory!—— and then reproached her with

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with the nocturnal rioting. But Callirrhoe, exaſperated at ſo unjuſt an accuſation, thus anſwered, with a ſpirit becoming the daughter of the prætor:—— No one has feaſted before my father's houſe this night. This door may, very poſſibly, be accuſtomed to ſuch kind of revelry; and thy marrying me, is a mortal wound to thy rivals.——Saying this, ſhe turned from him; and drawing her veil over her face, wept bitterly. But lovers are eaſily reconciled; and willingly admit of their mutual excuſes. Chæreas's ſoul being then ſoftened, he tenderly embraced his bride, who was preſently ſatisfied with his repentance. Theſe diſputes ſerved only to increaſe their paſſion: and both their parents thought themſelves ſupremely happy, in finding ſuch concord between their children.

IV. But now the prince of Agrigentum having failed in his firſt ſtratagem, reſolved

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to put in execution a ſtill deeper plot. He had, among his dependants, a paraſite of a facetious diſpoſition, and poſſeſſed of every winning grace. The prince ordered this man to act the lover. And now this latter, making his addreſſes to Callirrhoe's firſt waiting-woman, he, by his paſſionate and repeated intreaties, ſtole inſenſibly into her heart. It was indeed with very great difficulty that he could prevail on her to liſten to him; but ſhe, at laſt, was gained by preſents; and by his proteſting, that he would certainly hang himſelf, in caſe ſhe did not indulge his ardent wiſhes. A woman is eaſily won by a man whom ſhe ſuppoſes to be fond of her. Matters being thus prepared, the author of this project fixed on another actor, who, though not ſo handſome as the paraſite, was maſter of the deepeſt cunning; and of ſo ſmooth and ſubtle a tongue, that his ſimulated candor gained him the confidence of every hearer.

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Having inſtructed this perſon previouſly in all he was to ſay or do; he ſent him, (though not known) to Chæreas, whom he met walking at leiſure, about the Palæſtra, or place for bodily exerciſes, when the man in queſtion thus accoſted him.—I once had a ſon of your age; who, ſo long as he lived, greatly admired and eſteemed you. Now he being dead, I look upon you as my offspring: and ſo excellent is your conduct, that I conſider you as a common good to Sicily. Give me then your whole attention, and I will inform you of things of the utmoſt importance to your future life.——This wretch having, by his artful ſpeeches, excited in Chæreas the various paſſions of hope and fear, together with a violent curioſity; Chæreas, conjuring him to proceed, he ſhuffled; and ſcarce a word more could be got from him; he ſaying, in faultering accents:——That this was not a proper time; the buſineſs he was

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come upon requiring a conference, and more leiſure.——Hereupon Chæreas grew more preſſing; he expecting to hear ſome vaſtly diſagreeable particulars. And now this vile ſycophant taking him by the hand, led him to a ſolitary place; when knitting his brows, and affecting an air of ſorrow, he ſhed a few tears, ſaying:——Oh! Chæreas, it is with the utmoſt reluctance I diſcloſe to you a moſt deteſtable affair, which I long attempted to reveal; yet could not, till now, prevail upon myſelf to break it to you. But ſince you are publickly laughed at, and your misfortune is become the topic of every converſation; I having a natural antipathy to vice, and the higheſt regard for you, could be ſilent no longer. Know then, that your wife is falſe to you; and if you will not believe me, I am ready to ſet the adulterer, and the abominable ſcene, before your eyes.

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He ſpake: when ſudden a dark cloud of grief
O'erſpread ſad Chæreas' cheek; who ſcooping up,
With both his hands, black aſhes; o'er his head
He ſprinkled them, and quite deform'd his face.

He then lay motionleſs for a conſiderable time, being unable to lift up his head or his eyes. But having recovered (not his natural voice, but one weak and faint;) he ſaid:——I implore of thee a ſhocking favour, which is, to make me an eye-witneſs to mine own wretchedneſs. Set before me, the adulterer, in what manner ſoever thou mayeſt think fit; in order that I may have a more juſt reaſon to fly this place; for, as to Callirrhoe, though ſhe ſhould have injured me, by violating her nuptial vow, I yet would forgive her.——The other replied:——Pretend that you are going into the country. About mid-night be upon the watch at your own houſe, and you will ſee the adul-

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adulterer enter it.—Matters being thus ſettled, Chæreas, unable to bear the preſence of Callirrhoe, ſent her word, that he was going out of town. In the mean time this diſturber of harmony, this black villain, prepared every thing for his abominable purpoſe. Night being come, Chæreas went to his poſt; while the man who had corrupted Callirrhoe's waiting woman, hid himſelf in a narrow paſſage; acting as one, who attempting a dark work, endeavoured to conceal himſelf; though, at the ſame time he did all he could to be ſeen. The ringlets of his hair ſhone, they being perfumed with fragrant ointments; his eyes were painted; his garments gay and effeminate, and his pumps thin. As his weighty rings were deep in colour, they glittered on his fingers, though it was dark. Looking then very carefully round, he drew near the door; and knocking gently, gave

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the uſual ſignal. The waiting woman, who alſo was fearful, opened the door ſoftly; when taking him by the hand, ſhe led him into the houſe. Chæreas ſeeing this, could no longer reſtrain his fury; but ran to ſtab the adulterer in the act. The latter, after ſtanding a little at the entry-door, diſappeared. Callirrhoe was ſitting on the bed-ſide, wiſhing for her Chæreas; and ſo deep was her melancholy, that ſhe had not even permitted her lamp to be lighted. At the ſound of feet, ſhe heard her huſband breathe; and thereupon flew joyfully to meet him. Chæreas had now no voice left to upbraid her; but being overcome by rage, he, as ſhe approached him, gave her an unhappy blow with his heel on the ſtomach; which ſtopping her breath, ſhe fell on the floor, and was carried to bed by the ſervants. Callirrhoe lying thus ſtretched out, and ſpeechleſs, was

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ſuppoſed to be dead by every one who ſaw her.

V. Fame, that ſpeedy meſſenger, ſoon ſpread the news of this ſad diſaſter over the whole city. Sighs and wailings echoed from ſtreet to ſtreet, till they reached the ſea-ſhore. The lamentations were as great, and as univerſal, as if the city had been taken by the enemy. Chæreas, ſtill fired with anger, ſhut himſelf up; and, during the whole night, put his female ſervants to the torture, by fire and ſword. Callirrhoe's waiting-woman was the firſt and laſt who ſuffered on this occaſion; and, by this means, he finally extorted the truth; when being moved to compaſſion, for his (imagined) dear, deceaſed bride; he would have killed himſelf, had he not been prevented by Polycharmus his boſom friend; ſuch as Homer deſcribes Patroclus to have been with regard

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to Achilles. Next morning the chief magiſtrates arraigned the ſuppoſed murtherer; they being reſolved to proſecute Chæreas, out of reſpect to Hermocrates. The populace ran in crouds to the public ſquare, or court of juſtice; and were greatly divided in opinion; ſome crying one thing, ſome another. The diſappointed ſuitors inflamed them; and eſpecially the prince of Agrigentum, who ſtalking up and down, felt a ſecret pride, at his having accompliſhed a deſign, which every one elſe would have thought impracticable. Now there happened an incident, till then unheard of in a court of juſtice; which was, that the indictment being read, the culprit, to whom a certain time was allowed for making his defence; inſtead of pleading Not guilty, accuſed himſelf very ſtrongly; and was the firſt to pronounce his own condemnation. He did not even alledge any thing to alleviate

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alleviate the charge; neither calumny, jealouſy, nor accident; but ſpake thus to the people:——Stone me, (I beſeech ye!) with your own hands, by a public decree. I have bereaved the people of their crown, their glory; and it would be treating me with too much lenity, ſhould I be delivered over to the executioner. I muſt have deſerved the moſt cruel puniſhment, had I only killed a ſhe-ſlave of Hermocrates. Invent then ſome new kind of torture; for I have been guilty of a crime worſe than ſacrilege or parricide. Do not give me burial; let not the earth be polluted with my impious body, but throw it into the ſea.—Theſe words were no ſooner uttered, than a general moan broke forth; and the whole aſſembly, forgetting the deceaſed, teſtified the utmoſt grief for the ſurvivor. Hermocrates was the firſt who defended Chæreas.——I know (ſaid he) that

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the blow must have been involuntary. I observe yonder some people who are laying snares for us; but they shall not have the satisfaction to see two funerals; nor will I heighten the affliction of my deceased daughter, whom I have often heard declare, that Chæreas's life was dearer to her than her own. Let us then give over this needless trial, and go and prepare the requisite obsequies. Let us not permit the corps of Callirrhoe to be preyed upon by time; as this would lessen her beauty. Let us lay her in the sepulchre, while thus lovely.——The judges thereupon pronounced him not guilty.

VI. But Chæreas could by no means disculpate himself; on the contrary, being desirous of dying, he sought every method to put an end to his life. Polycharmus finding that there was but one way left to save him,

spake

ſpake thus:——Thou traitor to thy wife! wilt thou not live till thou ſhalt have paid the laſt honours due to her memory? and wilt thou truſt her body to ſtrange hands? Now is the time for thee to attend to the ſepulchral rites, and to ſolemnize them with royal ſplendor.—Theſe words having made an impreſſion on Chæreas; he exerted his utmoſt endeavours, in order to haſten the interment. But what pencil could draw, in its due colours, this magnificent funeral? Callirrhoe lay extended, in her bridal robes, on a bed of ſolid gold. She appeared more charming than ever; and all the ſpectators compared her to the ſleeping Ariadne. Firſt marched the Syracuſian cavalry; themſelves and their horſes richly capariſoned; and they preceded immediately the bier. Then followed the infantry, bearing the trophies of the victories gained by Hermocrates. Next came the ſenate;

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ſenate; and afterwards Hermocrates ſurrounded by thouſands of people. Ariſton was carried, though in a very languiſhing condition; he often calling Callirrhoe, his daughter and miſtreſs. Then proceeded the wives of the citizens in ſable veſtments. Next were ſeen the ſepulchral riches, all of them worthy of kings; the firſt of which was Callirrhoe's dower, in gold and ſilver: then exquiſitely beautiful garments, and other female ornaments; and Hermocrates had ſent thither many of the enemy's ſpoils. Here likewiſe were ſeen the preſents made by her relations and friends; laſtly, came the wealth of Chæreas, who would gladly have burnt his whole poſſeſſions with Callirrhoe's body. The bier or bed was carried by Syracuſian youths; and the proceſſion was cloſed by a promiſcuous multitude of people; among whom Chæreas was heard to vent the moſt bitter wailings.

Near

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Near the ſea-ſhore ſtood a magnificent ſepulchre, belonging to Hermocrates; which was plainly ſeen at a great diſtance by thoſe who were out at ſea. Such vaſt wealth was brought to this Mauſolæum, that when the whole was depoſited therein, it ſeemed a treaſury. But now the honours which were thus paid to the deceaſed Callirrhoe, gave riſe to incidents of a more extraordinary nature.

VII. There was a certain pyrate, a wicked man, Theron by name, who frequented the ſeas from an unjuſt ſpirit of gain; and who kept many watchful ſpies about the ports. This man had a band of pyrates always ready at hand, under the title of a ſociety of pilots. Theron, having been preſent at the interment, caſt a wiſhful eye on the riches of it; and at night, when in bed, he could not ſleep for thinking on them; he ſaying thus

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to himself:—Shall I live in perpetual danger; ſtruggling for ever with the waves, and murthering the living for a meer pittance; when I now have an opportunity of making my fortune, by one dead perſon? I muſt make an attempt. This booty ſhall not eſcape me. Whom then ſhall I make choice of for my companions, on this occaſion? Conſider well, (Theron) among thy brave fellows, who is fit for this enterprize. Zenophanes of Thurium is ſagacious, but then he is fearful. Meno of Meſſene is bold, but treacherous.—Thus did he run over, in imagination, all the pyrates; weighing their reſpective abilities, in like manner as a banker does his money; rejecting many pieces; but, at laſt, approving ſome as fit for his purpoſe. Early next morning, he ran from the ſhip to the port, to ſeek for them ſingly: when he found part at the brothel, and others at the tavern; all fit

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fit comrades for ſuch a captain. Then ſaying, that he had ſome neceſſary buſineſs to communicate; he took them behind the harbour, and ſpake thus:——I, having found a treaſure, have choſen you to ſhare it with me; it being too great a booty for one man. The acquiring it will not coſt you much pains; and one night's work may enrich us all. We are not unacquainted with certain arts, which, though held in deteſtation by fools, are yet found of the higheſt utility to men of judgment. The pyrates, immediately ſuppoſing that he hinted at a robbery; the breaking into a ſepulchre, or ſome ſacrilegious act, cried;—there need no more arguments; what you have ſaid is ſufficient. Only point out the affair, and let us not loſe time.——Theron continued thus:——You ſaw the gold and ſilver which belonged to the deceaſed Callirrhoe; but ſurely we, who

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are living, have a more juſt title to it. Hence I am reſolved to break open the Mauſolæum this night; then, ſeizing the treaſure, we will put it on board a veſſel; and afterwards ſail to what ever foreign country the winds may drive us, and there ſell the cargo.—— This propoſal meeting with univerſal applauſe, their captain ſaid:——Return now to your rendezvous, and your uſual occupations, and at midnight go all on board the veſſel; every one taking the proper tools, with whatever elſe may be neceſſary: and they did ſo.

VIII. Callirrhoe, in the mean time, received a ſecond birth, as it were; for her breath having not quite left her, ſhe found ſome ſymptoms of hunger; and revived by inſenſible degrees. She afterwards began to move in every limb; when opening her eyes, ſhe per-

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perceived a ſenſation like to that felt by perſons, juſt waking from a deep ſleep; when imagining Chæreas to lay by her, ſhe called him by his name. But as neither her huſband, nor her waiting-women, heard her; and all was ſolitude and darkneſs, ſhe, trembling like an aſpen leaf, was ſeized with horror; being quite unable to conjecture where ſhe was. Having raiſed herſelf with difficulty, ſhe felt gently the coronets and fillets, which, by their tinkling, ſeemed of gold and ſilver. There alſo was a vaſt heap of aromatics, on and about the bier, which called to her remembrance the ſad blow ſhe had received; and how ſhe fainted away. Callirrhoe, recovering from her trance, and being grieved to the ſoul, now found ſhe was in a ſepulchre. She thereupon ſcreamed, as loud as poſſible: —— Alas! I am buried alive. Help, O help me!——But not receiving any

benefit,

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benefit from her repeated moans, ſhe quite deſpaired of ſuccour; when reclining her head on her knees, ſhe thus broke forth into lamentations.——Ah! wretched ſure am I, to be thus interred alive, when guilty of no crime; and to die of a dreadfully-lingering death! I am in health, while my ſad relations are bewailing my loſs. How will it be poſſible for me to inform them, that I ſtill live! O unjuſt Chæreas! I do not accuſe thee, for having attempted to kill me; but becauſe thou didſt drive me away ſo ſuddenly out of thy houſe. Thou ſhouldeſt not have buried Callirrhoe ſo haſtily, ſhe not being really dead; but thou art, perhaps, already thinking of another bride.

IX. Now while ſhe thus vented her grief in the moſt doleful accents; Theron, finding it was midnight, advanced towards the Mauſolæum,

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ſolæum, without making the leaſt noiſe; the oars, for that purpoſe, lightly ſkimming the waves. His men then going aſhore, he ſtationed them in manner following. He ſent out four, to ſpy if any perſons came near to the ſepulchre; with orders to kill them: but in caſe this was not practicable, then to make known, by a ſignal agreed among themſelves, that ſuch perſons were approaching. Theron himſelf (being the fifth) went towards the tomb. The reſt (they being ſixteen in all) were commanded to remain on board the veſſel, and to hold their oars in readineſs; in order that they, in caſe of any ſudden accident, might immediately carry off thoſe who were on ſhore, and ſail away. Callirrhoe, now hearing them at work with their iron crows; and a mighty ſtroke burſting open the ſepulchre; her ſoul was inſtantly ſeized with the various paſſions of fear, joy, grief,

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ſurprize, hope and diſtruſt.——From whence (ſaid ſhe to herſelf) can this noiſe proceed? Perhaps ſome infernal ſpirit, purſuant to the law enjoyned the dead, is come to viſit wretched me. This is not a meer noiſe, but the ſhrill voice of ſome dæmon, which calls me hence; or it is rather a noiſe made by thieves, who are forcing open the Mauſolæum; for, to add to my miſery, I was buried here with riches which can be of no uſe to the dead.—While Callirrhoe was ruminating on theſe things, one of the pyrates thruſt forward his head; and, at laſt, got in his whole body. And now Callirrhoe, falling on her knees, would have implored his compaſſion; but the robber, greatly terrified, leaped back again; and, with trembling accents, ſaid to his companions:——Let us fly this place; for ſome genius guards the treaſures here entombed, and will not permit us to enter.——Theron laugh-

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laughing, called him coward; and ſaid:——Thou art as lifeleſs as the dead woman!——He thereupon commanded another to go in; but as none of them had courage to do this, he himſelf ruſhed in, with his drawn ſword, the glitter of which made Callirrhoe afraid ſhe ſhould be murthered; when ſinking to the ground, in a corner, ſhe, with a low voice, thus conjured him:——Whoever thou art, beſtow that pity on me, which I have not met with either from my huſband, or from my parents. Do not kill a woman whom thou haſt rather ſaved.—Theron ſummoned up all his ſpirits; and being naturally ſagacious, and of great preſence of mind, he immediately gueſſed the whole affair. But he was doubtful, at firſt, whether it would not be beſt for him to kill Callirrhoe; as the preſerving of her life might be an obſtacle to every part of his enterprize. However, views

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of intereſt ſoon made him change his mind, when he ſpake thus to himſelf:——Let this woman form part of the ſepulchral riches. Great treaſures, of gold and ſilver, are here buried; but the beauty of this female is more precious than them all.——Then taking Callirrhoe by the hand, he led her forth; and calling to his companion:——Behold, (ſaid he) the genius who ſo greatly alarmed you. A fine pyrate, indeed, to be afraid of a woman! Do you then take her in charge, for I will reſtore her to her parents. Let us carry off the ſeveral articles here depoſited; they being no longer guarded by a dead woman.

X. After they had loaded the veſſel with the ſpoils, Theron ordered him, who had the care of Callirrhoe, to retire with her at ſome little diſtance. They then held a conference with

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with regard to her; and were greatly divided in opinion. The firſt ſaying:—O my companions! we came hither with quite different views; and the booty which fortune has thrown in our way, far exceeds our moſt ſanguine expectations. Let us make a proper uſe of it: becauſe it is in our power, ſpite of what we have done, to come off with impunity. I therefore think that it will be beſt for us to leave every article, in the Mauſolæum, as we found it; and reſtore Callirrhoe to her huſband, and to her father. We then may declare that, purſuant to the cuſtom of fiſhermen, we ran our veſſel aſhore near to the ſepulchre; and that having heard a voice, humanity prompted us to break open the tomb; to preſerve the life of the perſon who was ſhut up in it. Let us compel the woman, by an oath, to bear teſtimony to all we have done; to which ſhe will readily con-

 ſent,

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ſent, out of gratitude to us her benefactors, who ſnatched her from the jaws of death. What joy ſhall we then ſpread through all Sicily? What a number of rich preſents ſhall we receive? Conſider that, in doing this, we ſhall act juſtly with regard to men, and piouſly with reſpect to the gods.——He had no ſooner ended, but another contradicted him ſaying:——What a troubleſome fool art thou! Is this a time to moralize? Doſt thou imagine, that our having broke open a ſepulchre has improved our honeſty? And ſhall we have mercy on a woman whoſe huſband, ſo far from being moved to pity, attempted to kill her? You will ſay, that ſhe has not done us any injury:——True:——but this would be doing ourſelves an infinitely great one. In the firſt place, ſhould we reſtore the woman to her parents, it is uncertain what conſtruction they might put upon that action;

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action; and it would be impoſſible for them not to ſuſpect the true motive of our going to the ſepulchre. But ſuppoſe her relations ſhould be ſo very generous as to forgive us; yet the chief magiſtrates, and the people, would not releaſe men who had forced open a Mauſolæum; and brought from it, and boldly ſet before their eyes, ſo valuable a treaſure. Poſſibly ſome will ſay; that it were more profitable for us, to ſell the woman, as her beauty may fetch a high price: but this alſo would be dangerous: for gold is dumb, and ſilver could not blab the place from whence we had it. Farther: in the latter caſe, we might invent many fictions; but how would it be poſſible for us to conceal a cargo, furniſhed with eyes, ears, and a tongue? Moreover, as Callirrhoe's charms are more than human; did we ſay that ſhe is a ſlave, we ſhould certainly be treated as impoſtors; for

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what perſon who beheld her, could believe that ſhe had ever been in ſuch an abject ſtate?——Let us then kill her upon the ſpot; and not carry our accuſer up and down with us.——Many conſented to this propoſal, but Theron objected to both:—For, thou, ſaid he, (turning to the firſt) wouldeſt plunge us into imminent danger: and thou (turning to the other) wouldeſt bereave us of our profit. I will ſooner diſpoſe of the woman than kill her; becauſe ſhe, while ſelling, will be afraid of diſcovering her quality: but when ſold, let her accuſe us, if ſhe pleaſes; as we then ſhall be far removed from her. The life we lead is expoſed to dangers. Away then on board. Let us ſet ſail, for day-light is at hand.

XI. Hereupon they weighed anchor; and the weather being very fine, the ſhip ſoon got

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got into the main; where they had neither adverſe winds nor waves to contend with, the veſſel not being bound to any particular port; ſo that every gale was favourable to them, and blew right a-ſtern. Theron endeavoured to conſole the afflicted Callirrhoe, by employing every deceitful amuſement in his power. At the ſame time ſhe gueſſed the evil he was meditating; and did not doubt but that he intended to ſell her. However, ſhe feigned not to ſee through his villainy, but to believe all he ſaid; ſhe being afraid that he would murther her, ſhould ſhe ſhow the leaſt diſguſt. Thereupon, ſaying that ſhe was ſick, ſhe covered her head; and weeping, ſpake thus to herſelf:——O my father! Thou wert victorious on this very ſea, and didſt deſtroy a fleet of Athenians conſiſting of three hundred ſhips; and now that a vile galley robs thee of thy daughter, thou doſt not ſuccour her.

I am

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I am hurried away to a ſtrange land: and though of noble birth, muſt become a ſlave; and, perhaps, ſome Athenian maſter may purchaſe the daughter of Hermocrates. How much better had it been for me, to have remained dead in the ſepulchre! My deareſt Chæreas would ſurely, one day or other, have laid by my ſide; but now we are ſeparated, living and dead.—While Callirrhoe was thus bewailing her ſad fate, the pyrates paſſed by many inconſiderable iſlands; their cargo being a purchaſe for the rich, not for poor people. And now they took ſhelter under a bank, againſt which the ſea beat, oppoſite to Attica, and there caſt anchor. In this place was a copious ſpring, whence a tranſparent rivulet flowed. They then conducted Callirrhoe to a flowery meadow; and after ſhe was waſhed, they requeſted her to be chearful, and to recover herſelf a little from the fatigues of the ocean,

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ocean, they being very desirous to preserve her beauty. And now the ruffians, consulting together apart, with regard to the course they should steer, one of them said:——We are near to Athens, a great and opulent city. We shall there meet with a very considerable number of merchants and wealthy men; Athens being so exceedingly populous, that the inhabitants of all other cities seem assembled in it——It was therefore the general opinion that they should sail for Athens. But Theron objected to this; the Athenians being naturally too curious and inquisitive for his purpose.——You only (said he) have not heard, how simply and impertinently they delight in prying into the affairs of other men. They are a chattering people, and fond of wrangling. Their ports are crouded with sharpers and informers. These will not fail to enquire who we are; and how we came by this

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this cargo; and they will certainly ſuſpect ſome evil deſign. We ſhould immediately be examined by the Areopagus, and by the chief magiſtrates, more cruel even than tyrants. The Syracuſians are leſs to be dreaded than the Athenians. Ionia is the country to anſwer our purpoſe; many of its inhabitants being as wealthy as princes, by the riches they draw from upper Aſia. The Ionians are a very luxurious and indolent people, who hate law-ſuits; and I hope to meet with ſome of my acquaintance among them. ——Having then taken in water, and got proviſions out of certain trading veſſels lying in the harbour; they ſailed directly for Miletus. The third day they came to a bay, about eighty furlongs from the city; a place formed by nature as a ſecure ſhelter for ſhips. Here Theron commanded them to lay up their oars; and throw up the moſt commodious houſe they

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they could for Callirrhoe; he being resolved to treat her as voluptuously as possible. This behaviour did not arise from humanity, but from a thirst of gain; he acting as a merchant, rather than as a pyrate.

XII. Theron then hasted to the city, taking with him two of his trusty companions. He would not seek publickly a purchaser, nor spread abroad his intentions; but endeavoured to sell Callirrhoe privately, and for ready money. However, he found it very difficult to do this. She was too rich a purchase for many; and no inconsiderable person was able to buy her. Her price could be paid only by those possessed of vast wealth, or by kings; but such Theron was afraid of, and therefore would not approach them. Tired then with delay, he resolved to be no longer in suspence. The night afforded him no sleep, he spake

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thus to himself:——What a fool art thou, to have left without a guard, during so many days, and in a solitary place, such great sums in gold and silver, as though thou wert the only pyrate! Knowest thou not, that there are other pyrates like thyself, who scour the ocean; and art thou sure that thine own people will not abandon thee, and run away with the ship? The companions thou hast made choice of, so far from being honest, or likely to prove true to thee, are the most wicked wretches thou art acquainted with. Take therefore thy sleep, as nature now calls for repose: then, when morning approaches, fly to the ship, and throw this woman, who is now so very incommodious, into the sea; and be no longer encumbered with a cargo, for which thou canst find so few buyers.—Theron then falling asleep, saw, in a dream, the door of the house shut against him; which made

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made him reſolve to ſtay in this place all that day*. Not long after, being wrapt in thought, he ſat himſelf down in a ſhop, greatly diſturbed in mind. In this ſituation, he perceived a long train of people, both free and bonds-men, paſſing by; in the midſt of whom was a middle aged man, clad in mourning, and with a moſt ſorrowful countenance. At this ſight, Theron roſe from his ſeat: and with the curioſity natural to mankind, aſked one of the attendants, who that perſon was? —— The attendant replied: —— You ſurely muſt be a foreigner, or returned from ſome far-diſtant country, not to know Dionyſius; the nobleſt, the richeſt, and the wiſeſt of all the Ionians; and whom the great

* The ancients were very ſuperſtitious with regard to dreams; and this, which Theron had, made him reſolve to continue longer in that place.

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king * ranks among his friends.——But why in a ſable habit?——Becauſe he has loſt his wife, whom he tenderly loved.—— Theron was the more ſolicitous in his enquiries, as he had, at laſt, met with an opulent perſon, and a lover of women. And now Theron would not permit this attendant to leave him; but aſked what office he held under Dionyſius?—The other replied:——I am his chief ſteward; and intruſted with the care of his infant daughter, whoſe hapleſs mother was ſnatched from her immaturely. Pray, what may be your name?——Theron.——And yours?——Leonas.——How lucky am I (cried the former) O Leonas! in meeting with you. I am a merchant, and juſt arrived from Italy; and ſo am wholly unacquainted with the affairs of Ionia. A lady of Sybaris, the richeſt in all that country, having a favourite waiting-woman of exquiſite beauty, of whom ſhe

* Meaning the king of Perſia; and ſo in other parts of this work.

afterwards

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afterwards grew jealous, ſold her to me. Do you then be the gainer. You may either keep her as a nurſe to the child (ſhe having been extremely well educated) or oblige your Lord with her. It will be to your advantage for him to purchaſe a bonds-woman; ſince this may prevent his bringing into your family, a mother-in-law to your infant charge.—— Leonas liſtened with great pleaſure to this diſcourſe; and ſaid:—Surely ſome propitious Deity ſent you hither; for you repreſent to me, in clear day-light, what I ſaw in a dream. Come then to my houſe, and be my friend and my gueſt. After ſeeing the woman, I ſhall be the better able to judge, whether ſhe will be worthy of my Lord, or only fit for me.

XIII. When they were got home, Theron was ſtruck with wonder, at the ſplendor of the furniture, and the ſpaciouſneſs of the

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palace; which was prepared for the reception of the great king. The firſt thing Leonas did, was to deſire Theron to wait for him, till he ſhould have tranſacted ſome buſineſs with his Lord. He afterwards conducted him to his own apartments, which ſeemed every way fit for a gentleman. He then gave orders for the table to be ſpread; when Theron, being an artful man who could ſuit himſelf to all times and circumſtances, eat and drank very freely with Leonas, to prevent his being ſuſpected; and ſtill more, to ſhow how proud he ſhould be of his friendſhip. While they were thus at dinner, they had a long conference concerning the woman. Theron made greater encomiums on the beauties of her mind, than on thoſe of her perſon; well knowing, that what is not ſeen requires praiſe; but that what we do ſee, recommends itſelf.——Come, (ſaid Leonas)

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nas) let us go; let me see her.——She is not here, (replied the other) we having avoided the city for fear of the farmers of the customs; and our ship lies at anchor, eighty furlongs from hence.—Theron then described the place.——Your vessel (said Leonas) is moored upon our estate.—So much the better (replied the former) fortune having conducted us to Dionysius.——Let us therefore go into the country (added Leonas) in order that you may recover yourself, from the fatigues of the sea; for Dionysius's noble Villa is near to where your ship lies.——Theron was greatly rejoiced at this; he imagining, that he should more easily dispose of his prize in a solitude, than in a public market.——We will go (said he) early to-morrow morning; you to the country seat, and I to the ship; whence I will bring the woman to you. Matters being thus adjusted, they shook hands

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and parted. The ſucceeding night appeared vaſtly long to both; the one being eager to buy, the other to ſell. Next day Leonas, paſſing along the ſea-coaſt in a ſmall veſſel, arrived at the Villa; he having brought with him the money, in order to be ready for the merchant. During this interval, Theron came unawares upon his companions, who were on the ſtrand, and very impatient to ſee him; when telling them his ſucceſs, he embraced Callirrhoe, and ſpake thus:——I intended (my child!) to have reſtored you immediately to your parents; but contrary winds prevent my doing this. You know the infinite care I have taken of you; and above all, that I have not made the leaſt attempt on your chaſtity. Chæreas will receive you from the ſepulchre (you having been preſerved by our means) as unviolated as on the bridal night. We are now obliged to ſail

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to Lycia.—But why afflict yourself to no purpose; you who are so sick at sea? I shall leave you here with some faithful friends; and, at my return, will take you on board; and conduct you to Syracuse, with the utmost regard and attention. Take then whatever you think fit, of your clothes and other things; and we will keep the rest for you.—Callirrhoe now smiled within herself, though her heart was oppressed with sorrow. She looked upon Theron as very silly, in imagining that she could believe him; well knowing that she was sold. Nevertheless she was so extremely desirous of being freed from the pyrates, that she thought she should be more happy, though a slave, than when free, and enjoying the splendor of her birth.—O! my father, (said she) I return you a multitude of thanks, for your great humanity to me; and may the gods reward you all accordingly! but to ac-

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cept of any thing which was interred with me, I ſhould look upon as an evil omen. Do you therefore preſerve them carefully for me. All I would take, is a little ring, which was buried with me.——She then drew the veil over her face, ſaying:——Theron! carry me whitherſoever you pleaſe; for any place would be preferable to the ſepulchre, or to the ſea.

XIV. As ſoon as Theron was got near to the Villa, he made uſe of the following artifice. Unveiling Callirrhoe, and untying her hair, ſo that it flowed negligently over her ſhoulders; he then opened the door, and ordered her to enter firſt. Leonas, and thoſe in the room with him, ſeeing ſo exquiſite a beauty appear on a ſudden, were all amazement. Some thought that a goddeſs ſtood before them, as Venus was ſtrongly reported

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to reveal herſelf, ſometimes, in thoſe ſhades. All preſent were ſeized with ſurprize; when Theron, following cloſe behind, accoſted Leonas with theſe words,—Riſe, and prepare to receive the woman; for this is ſhe whom thou art deſirous to purchaſe.——At this declaration the beholders were ſtruck with joy and wonder. Callirrhoe being then put to bed, in a moſt ſplendid room, they left her; grief, fatigue, and fear, calling for repoſe. Theron then taking Leonas by the hand, ſaid:—I have acquitted myſelf faithfully of all I promiſed. Do you now take poſſeſſion of the woman. You ſurely are my friend. Come to the city; get a writing drawn; and then give me what price you may think proper.——But Leonas being reſolved to vie with him in courteſy, ſaid:—I will truſt you with the money, before the inſtrument is executed; and thereupon preſſed

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him to accept of the ſum, leſt he ſhould afterwards go from the agreement; Leonas knowing that many in the city, would gladly purchaſe Callirrhoe. Leonas now offering him a talent of ſilver, conjured him to take it; which the pyrate, with a multitude of words, pretended to refuſe; but afterwards accepted, though ſeemingly with infinite reluctance. Leonas intreated his gueſt to ſup with him, as it was late; but Theron ſaid:——I will ſail for the city this very night: and to morrow we will compleat the contract, in the port.——The appointment being thus made, they ſeparated. Theron being got on board his veſſel, ordered his people to weigh anchor; and ſet ſail with all poſſible expedition, to prevent their being diſcovered. Now while the pyrates were flying whitherſoever the winds might carry them; Callirrhoe being left alone, and at full liberty to bewail her

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ſad misfortunes, cried thus:—Behold me now ſhut up, by Theron, in a ſepulchre, ſtill more lonely than the other: for to that my father and mother would have come; and Chæreas had bedewed it with his tears; of which, I, though dead *, ſhould have been ſenſible. But who can I here invoke? Thou knoweſt (O envious Fortune!) that thou art not yet ſatisfied with perſecuting the wretched Callirrhoe, both by ſea and land. Firſt, thou didſt induce my lover to kill me. That very Chæreas who never beat a ſlave, gave me, who loved him to diſtraction, a deadly blow. Thou didſt afterwards deliver me up to robbers of tombs; and, from the Mauſolæum, didſt drag me to the ocean,

* We may ſuppoſe that diſtraction made Callirrhoe expreſs herſelf in this manner, as alſo when ſhe afterwards ſays, that Chæreas had killed her.

where

where I was under the yoke of pyrates, more tremendous than even the billows. Was I then ſo greatly celebrated for beauty, only that Theron, the pyrate, might receive an extraordinary price for it? I was ſold in a ſolitary place; and not taken, like other things of that kind, to the city. Thou didſt fear (O Fortune!) that had any one ſeen me, I ſhould have been ſuppoſed a perſon of noble birth and liberal education. For this I have been ſold, like a mute; like a blind and inſenſible piece of furniture, to I know not whom: whether to Greeks, to Barbarians, or again to pyrates, I cannot ſay.——Then beating her breaſt, ſhe ſaw, in her ring, the picture of her dear huſband; when kiſſing it, ſhe cried:——O my Chæreas! Thou art utterly loſt, ſince ſo dire a cataſtrophe has ſevered us. Thou now doſt weep; doſt repent; and ſitteſt in the empty monument; doing

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doing juſtice, after my death, to my virtue: while I, the daughter of Hermocrates and thy wife, have this day been ſold.——Amid theſe moanings, ſhe, with great difficulty, fell aſleep.

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

THE

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THE LOVES OF CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

BOOK II.

I. LEONAS having ordered Phocas, the deputy ſteward, to take all poſſible care of the woman; he, though it was night, ſet out for Miletus, with the utmoſt ſpeed; being impatient to inform his Lord of the good news, with regard to the ſlave he

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he had purchaſed; and imagining that this might alleviate his grief. Leonas found Dionyſius in bed; he being oppreſſed with ſuch a variety of woe, that he could ſeldom be prevailed upon to go abroad, though his country ſtood in great need of his aſſiſtance. On the contrary, he confined himſelf to the nuptial chamber, as if his wife had been there. The moment he ſaw Leonas, he cried:—— This has been the only pleaſant night I have enjoyed, ſince the death of my dear, hapleſs wife; for I ſaw her very viſibly, in a dream, more beautiful, more charming than ever; and ſhe cohabited with me, as when awake. Methought it was our nuptial day; that I was conducting my bride home, through my grounds, along the beach; and that you was ſinging our Epithalamium.——Dionyſius had no ſooner done ſpeaking, than Leonas cried:— O my Lord! Thou art fortunate both ſleeping

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ing and waking. I will now interpret what thou haſt ſeen: upon which he began thus.—I happened to meet with a merchant who had a female, of wonderful beauty, to diſpoſe of; but he being afraid of the farmers of the cuſtoms, his people ran their veſſel a-ſhore at ſome diſtance from the city, near to your eſtate. Then the merchant and I went, according to appointment, to the Villa; where ſettling the conditions of ſale, I gave him a talent of ſilver; and am now come to execute the contract, purſuant to the laws.—— Dionyſius liſtened, with great pleaſure, to the inchanting picture which Leonas drew of this woman; he being a lover of the fair-ſex, except of ſuch as were in bonds; for having the ſpirit of a king, and being the firſt man both in rank and knowlege, of all Ionia, he ſcorned to bed with a ſlave.—— It is impoſſible, O Leonas! (ſaid he) that any one

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one ſhould be exquiſitely handſome who is not born free *. Haſt thou not learnt, from the poets, that the offspring of the gods are beautiful; and, ſtill more ſo, the children of perſons of rank. This woman pleaſed you in a ſolitary place, while you compared her to the peaſants round you. However, as you have purchaſed her, go to the market; and there Adraſtus, who is perfectly well ſkilled in the laws, will draw up a proper inſtrument, and ſee it executed. — Leonas was overjoyed that Dionyſius did not believe the account he gave of Callirrhoe; he imagining, that the ſight of ſuch unexpected beauty would ſtrike him the more forcibly. He then went to all the ports of Miletus; to every banker's; and over the whole city; yet no Theron could be found. He next enquired

* *What falſe reaſoning is this, as well as what follows?*

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very diligently (to as little purpoſe however) of the merchants, and ſhip-maſters; but none of them knew any ſuch perſon. In this perplexity he took a galley, and rowing along the ſea-coaſt, landed and went to the Villa; ſtill unable to find the man he wanted, who, by this time, was roving over the ocean. Hereupon Leonas returned ſlowly and dejected to his Lord, who perceiving the melancholy which overſpread his countenance, aſked what had befallen him?——The former replied:——O my Lord! I have loſt you a talent.——This misfortune (ſaid Dionyſius) will make you more cautious for the future. But tell me what has happened; has not our new-bought ſlave made her eſcape?——No, my Lord (anſwered Leonas) but he who ſold her is fled.——This fellow (added Dionyſius) muſt therefore be a man-ſtealer, who having run away with ſome-

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body's ſlave, thought it prudent to ſell her to you, in an unfrequented place where were no witneſſes.—Of what country did he ſay ſhe is? —— Of Sybaris in Italy (anſwered Leonas;) to which he added, that he had purchaſed her of her jealous miſtreſs.——Dionyſius then ordered his ſteward to enquire, if there were any Sybarites in the city; bidding him leave, in the mean time, the woman at the Villa. Leonas quitted the room with an air of ſorrow; imagining that he had not ſucceeded in this buſineſs. He nevertheleſs watched carefully for an opportunity, to perſuade his Lord to go to his country-ſeat; the only hopes now left him, being in Dionyſius's having a ſight of Callirrhoe.

II. In the mean time the country-women flocked to Callirrhoe, to whom they paid their duty; and ſeemed as fond of her as if ſhe had

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had been their miſtreſs. Plangon, wife to the under ſteward, being a ſenſible woman, and who knew the world, thus addreſſed her:—My child! You doubtleſs are in ſearch of your parents and relations; but be aſſured, that you will find ſuch here; for Dionyſius, our Lord, is a good man, and of a moſt benevolent diſpoſition. God has moſt propitiouſly conducted you to an excellent family; where you may live as happily as in your native country. Waſh therefore away the uncleanneſs contracted by your having been ſo long at ſea. The maids attend here for that purpoſe.——Callirrhoe would ſcarce conſent to this; ſo that it was with much difficulty they got her to the bath. The women entering, anointed, waſhed, and wiped her with the utmoſt care. When they ſaw her naked, they were infinitely more ſurprized. Her face charmed them while ſhe had her clothes

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on; but now theſe were thrown aſide, ſhe appeared to them as a goddeſs. Rays of ſilver, like the refulgent lightning, ſeemed to dart from Callirrhoe's ſnowy ſkin. Her fleſh was ſo vaſtly delicate, that they were afraid the moſt gentle touch of their fingers would hurt her, by making a deep impreſſion; upon which they thus whiſpered one another:——Our late miſtreſs was juſtly celebrated for her beauty; but ſhe might have paſt for this woman's ſlave.——Theſe encomiums were very diſguſtful to Callirrhoe, who eaſily gueſſed what was to follow. Thus lovely in their eyes, they bound up her diſhevelled locks, and brought her ſplendid veſtments; but ſhe urged, that ſuch finery did no ways ſuit a newly-purchaſed ſlave.—Give me (ſaid ſhe) ruſtic, ſervile weeds, for you are my ſuperiors.——Callirrhoe then put on mean attire; but even this became her;

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it appearing, now irradiated by her beauty, as a rich habit. So ſoon as the women had dined, Plangon ſaid to her:——Now haſte to Venus, and addreſs her in prayer. The goddeſs reveals herſelf in this country; and not only thoſe in the neighbourhood, but alſo multitudes from the city, come and offer up ſacrifices to her. The goddeſs has always been remarkably propitious to our maſter; who never paſſes by her ſhrine, without bowing to it.——All the peaſants preſent boaſted the appearance of the goddeſs; when a woman, of more ſimplicity than the reſt, cried:—Think that thou, in beholding Venus, wilt ſee thine own image.——Callirrhoe, at theſe words, burſt into tears, and thus whiſpered herſelf:——Alas! wretched creature that I am! In this place likewiſe is Venus the cauſe of all my woes. I yet will go to her; and having a thouſand things to complain of, will

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expoſtulate with her.——The temple ſtood near the Villa, in the high-road. Callirrhoe proſtrating herſelf at the feet of the goddeſs, and embracing them, cried:——Thou didſt firſt preſent Chæreas to my eyes; but, after having joined a lovely pair, didſt ſeparate them; although we ever paid thee, with all poſſible veneration, due homage. But ſince thou haſt thus ordained, I have one only boon to requeſt, which is that, after Chæreas, I may pleaſe no other man.— At theſe words Venus made a ſign in the Negative, ſhe being the mother of Cupid; not to mention that ſhe had already meditated new Hymeneal bands, which alſo were to be diſſolved. Callirrhoe being freed from the dread of pyrates, and the dangers of the ocean, recovered her former beauty; ſo that the peaſants were much ſurprized at her daily-increaſing charms.

III. And

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III. And now Leonas, finding a proper opportunity, ſpake thus to Dionyſius:—My Lord, it is a long time ſince you viſited your eſtate on the ſea-coaſt, and your affairs require your preſence. It is neceſſary that you view and enquire into your herds and plantations; and you will pleaſe to recollect, that the ſeaſon for reaping the corn, and gathering the fruits, is at hand. Occupy at laſt, (my Lord) the houſes which we, by your command, have built and furniſhed magnificently. Amuſed by theſe various employments, and delighted with the rural beauties round, you then will be the better able to ſupport your late grievous loſs. Whenever you ſhall think fit to praiſe ſome herdsman or ſhepherd, you then may give him the new ſlave in marriage.—Dionyſius was pleaſed with this propoſal; and gave orders for ſetting out on a certain day. Hereupon his coach-

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men got ready the equipages, his grooms the horſes, and his mariners the barges. His friends were invited to accompany him in the journey, as alſo his whole tribe of freedmen; Dionyſius being naturally fond of ſplendor. When every thing was ready, he ordered his attendants, with the baggage, to go by ſea; and his coaches to follow him, after himſelf ſhould be ſet out; as a vaſt retinue would noways become one in mourning. Next morning at day-break Dionyſius, unperceived by moſt of his ſervants or the country people, mounted his horſe, accompanied by four friends, one of whom was Leonas; and then proceeded on the journey towards his Villa. And now Callirrhoe having ſeen Venus the ſame night, reſolved to go and worſhip her. At the time ſhe was ſtanding, and offering up her prayers in the temple, Dionyſius, alighting from his horſe, went in firſt. Callirrhoe, hearing the ſound

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ſound of feet, turned towards Dionyſius, when he perceiving her, cried aloud:—O Venus! be propitious to me; and do now appear to me for my good.——Then going to fall proſtrate before her, Leonas withheld him, ſaying:——Be not troubled: This (my Lord) is the newly-purchaſed ſlave. Do thou, (O woman!) approach thy maſter.—At the word *Maſter*, Callirrhoe, bowing down her head, and being unable to forget her former freedom, ſhe burſt into a flood of tears. But Dionyſius, ſtriking his ſteward, ſaid:—Impious wretch that thou art! to ſpeak to divinities as thou wouldeſt to mortals. Thou ſayeſt that this woman was purchaſed by thee, for money; and that thou canſt not find the perſon, who ſold her to thee. Haſt thou not read Homer*, who informs us, that

* In the Odyſſey.

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Oft deities will from the ſkies deſcend;
And, in the gaiſe of pilgrims, viſit mortals;
To pry into their deeds, or good or evil.

Ceaſe therefore theſe opprobrious expreſſions, and make uſe of others more ſuitable to goddeſſes, or I will drive thee hence.—Callirrhoe then ſpake as follows:—Ah! do not mock my woe, by imagining me to be a goddeſs; ſince I am not even a fortunate woman.——While ſhe uttered theſe words, her voice ſeemed divine to the ear of Dionyſius; for it was remarkably melodious, and ſweet as the accents of the lyre. Being now confuſed, and aſhamed to converſe any longer with the woman, Dionyſius, already inflamed by love, went to the Villa. His great croud of attendants and equipages arrived there, from the city, not long after; and the adventure of Callirrhoe was ſoon ſpread round. Immediately

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ately all haſted to ſee the woman, though upon pretence of worſhipping Venus. Callirrhoe was in ſuch confuſion, on obſerving ſo vaſt a concourſe of people, that ſhe knew not how to behave; all being quite ſtrangers to her; and ſhe not ſeeing her confidante Plangon, who was then employed in receiving her Lord. The appointed hour being paſt; and none of Dionyſius's people returning to the Villa (all of them ſitting or ſtanding in the temple,) Leonas reflected what this muſt be owing to; upon which he went to it, and conducted Callirrhoe out of that place of worſhip. It was then ſeen, that kings are born kings, as in a bee-hive; for all followed Callirrhoe, whoſe beauty had proclaimed and elected her their miſtreſs. She then returned to her former reſidence.

IV. Dionyſius had received a wound, which he endeavoured carefully to conceal. Having had

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had an excellent education, and adhering ſtrictly to the dictates of the pureſt virtue; he was loth to appear contemptible in the eyes of his domeſtics, or puerile and laſcivious in thoſe of his friends. He therefore ſtruggled all that night; hoping, by this means, to conceal his paſſion, which yet his ſilence (though unperceived by himſelf) betrayed. Taking then part of the ſupper:——Let this (cried he) be carried to our ſtranger. However, do not ſay that it comes from her maſter, but from Dionyſius.——He continued carouzing longer than uſual, knowing that it would be impoſſible for him to ſleep; and therefore wiſhed to ſpend the night with his friends. Nevertheleſs, when it was far advanced, he broke up from the company, and went to bed; but found ſleep a ſtranger to his eyes. Fancy then carried him into the temple of Venus; and recalled to his memory every circumſtance

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cumſtance relative to Callirrhoe; her face, her flowing treſſes, her air, her voice, her glance, her dreſs, her diſcourſe; but what inflamed him, was her tears. Then might be ſeen the conflict betwixt love and reaſon; for though Dionyſius was deeply ſmitten, he yet had too much wiſdom and ſtrength of mind not to oppoſe his paſſion; and thereupon, like one who lifts his head above the waves, he cried:—O Dionyſius! thou who art the firſt man for virtue and for glory, in Ionia, whom kings, governors, and cities admire; doſt thou not bluſh to act like a child? Shall a tranſient view cauſe thee to love that female ſo violently; and ere thou haſt expiated the ſhade of thy hapleſs conſort? Doſt thou, ſtill clad in mourning, retire into the country to celebrate the ſacred nuptial rites with a ſlave; and perhaps with another man's wife, as thou hadſt not any inſtrument or contract with her?—The amo-

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amorous god took a delight in perplexing Dionyſius, while he argued ſo wiſely with himſelf; Cupid conſidering this moderation as an inſult to his power; and as Dionyſius moralized thus philoſophically in love, he therefore inflamed him ſtill more. Our Ionian being no longer able to bear this ſelf-converſe, ſent for Leonas; who coming in, and gueſſing the cauſe of this meſſage, though he feigned not to know it; ſpake thus in a ſeeming confuſion: —— Whence is it (my Lord!) that ſlumbers fly your eyelids? Are your ſorrows, for the loſs of your departed lady, renewed?——I grieve (ſaid Dionyſius) for a woman, but not for the deceaſed. Thy affection and fidelity will not permit me to conceal a ſingle ſecret from thee. Thou haſt undone me (O Leonas!) and art the cauſe of all my preſent anguiſh. Thou haſt ſet my houſe on fire; or rather my heart. It diſturbs me alſo,

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alſo, that I am not able to diſcover who this ſlave is? Thou telleſt me an idle tale of a winged merchant, who came from, thou canſt not ſay where; and is fled thou knoweſt not whither? And where is the man, who poſſeſſed of ſuch a miracle in beauty, would have ſold her to me, in an unfrequented place, for a talent; when ſhe is worth the treaſures of the great king? Some of the gods muſt certainly have impoſed upon thee. Do thou then recollect every circumſtance relating to this affair. Whom didſt thou ſee? With what people didſt thou diſcourſe? Tell me the whole truth. Thou hadſt not a ſight of the ſhip?——I had not, my Lord (replied Leonas) but I heard it mentioned.——The very thing (ſaid Dionyſius) I ſuſpected and foretold: One of the nymphs, or nereids, is riſen from the ſea. The genii are, at certain ſeaſons, compelled by the fates, to converſe with

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with mortals, and to dwell upon earth. This we are told by poets and profe writers —— Dionyfius would willingly have perfuaded his fteward to extol Callirrhoe's charms, and her converfation, which feemed greatly to furpafs that of mortals. Leonas being defirous of pleafing his maſter, ſaid:—Let us not perplex ourſelves too much, in enquiring who this woman is, I will now conduct her to you, unleſs this ſhould be thought improper. Be not thus dejected; nor deſpair of ſucceſs in your paſſion, ſince every thing is in your own power.——I will not have her brought (reſumed Dionyſius) till I firſt know who ſhe is, and whence ſhe came. We will enquire the truth to-morrow, from her own lips. I will ſend for her, but not to this houſe, that ſhe may not ſuſpect any violence. We will hold our conference under the eye and auſpices of Venus, in whoſe temple I firſt ſaw her.

V. This

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V. This being reſolved, the next day Dionyſius went to the temple; taking with him his friends, his freedmen, and the moſt faithful among his domeſtics; in order that they might be as witneſſes. He did not go careleſly attired, but ſet off with ſuch ornaments as were moſt advantageous to his perſon; and as one going to converſe with the miſtreſs of his affections. Dionyſius was naturally handſome; tall; and remarkably venerable in his aſpect. Leonas, accompanied by Plangon, and by thoſe waiting-women who were moſt familiar with Callirrhoe, went to her apartment, and thus addreſt her:——Dionyſius is a man of the ſtricteſt juſtice, and an exact obſerver of the laws. He is now gone to the temple, where thou (O woman!) muſt declare, at laſt, who thou art; and then thou wilt not fail of meeting with every aſſiſtance that juſtice may require. Thou needeſt but ſpeak

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to him frankly, and without concealing a ſingle circumſtance of the truth; and by this means thou wilt excite, ſtill more, his good will towards thee.——Callirrhoe conſented to go, though with the utmoſt reluctance. However, ſhe aſſumed more confidence when ſhe reflected that the temple was to be the ſcene of their conference. Being entered it, all the ſpectators were ſtill more inchanted with her beauty; and Dionyſius, loſt in wonder, was ſtruck dumb. After a long ſilence, he, at laſt, but with the greateſt difficulty, broke into the following words:—Thou haſt been informed (O woman!) of the whole ſtate of my affairs. I am Dionyſius, the firſt man in Miletus, and of almoſt all Ionia; and renowned for my piety towards the gods, and my humanity towards men. It is juſt that thou, on the other hand, do give me a faithful account of thy ſelf; for thoſe who diſpoſed of thee,

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thee, ſaid, that thou art of Sybaris; and wert ſold by a miſtreſs who was jealous of thee.—Here a bluſh overſpread Callirrhoe's cheek; when turning her eyes to the ground, ſhe ſpake thus:——I never was ſold till now; nor have I once ſeen Sybaris.——I told thee, (ſaid Dionyſius, looking at his ſteward) that ſhe was not a ſlave; and I even imagine her to be of noble birth. Inform me (O woman!) of every thing relative to thy ſelf; but firſt tell me thy name.——Callirrhoe (anſwered ſhe.)—Her very name was pleaſing to Dionyſius; and this was all ſhe then revealed. But he, being ſtill very urgent, and employing the warmeſt prayers and entreaties:——The only favour (cried ſhe, my Lord) I humbly requeſt is, that I may be permitted to conceal my ſtory. The paſt appears all like a dream or as a fable: and I now am what cruel Fortune deſtined me to be, a ſlave and an exile.——Saying

ing this, ſhe endeavoured to wave making any farther anſwer; when the tears trickling ſilently down her cheeks; Dionyſius, and all the reſt of the ſpectators, could not forbear ſympathizing with her; while ſome imagined that they beheld the ſorrowing Venus. Dionyſius, whoſe curioſity was the more enflamed, adding further intreaties, continued thus:——O Callirrhoe! the firſt boon I have to requeſt of thee is, that thou wouldeſt inform me of thy paſt misfortunes. Thou wilt not diſcloſe them to a ſtranger; for there is a ſimilitude in our minds. Be not afraid; even though thou ſhouldeſt have committed ſome wicked crime?——Theſe words excited Callirrhoe's indignation:——Alas! (ſaid ſhe) ſpeak not thus injuriouſly to me. My conſcience does not upbraid me with guilt of any kind: But as my birth and fortune were infinitely more illuſtrious than my preſent

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preſent condition; I would not be thought a vain boaſter, nor relate particulars, which muſt appear incredible to all who might be unacquainted with them. The recollection of my former happy ſtate would be of no advantage to me now.——Dionyſius, admiring the woman's noble ſpirit, ſaid:——I underſtand thee, though thou ſpeakeſt not, ſo emphatical is thy ſilence. Yet tell me all; though all thou couldeſt ſay, of thyſelf, would fall far ſhort of what we now behold; and every circumſtance, how ſhining ſoever, which thou mighteſt relate, would be faint in compariſon of thy ſelf.——At laſt Callirrhoe thus began, but with great reluctance, her ſtory.—I am daughter to Hermocrates, Prætor of Syracuſe. A ſudden fall, on the ground, having left me ſpeechleſs; my parents buried me at a vaſt expence, and with great funeral pomp. Certain pyrates, being afterwards

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allured by the treaſures depoſited in the ſepulchre, broke into it; and there found me; who, by that time, had recovered my breath. They then brought me hither; and Theron delivered me to Leonas, in this ſolitude.—— She then told him every thing (except what related to Chæreas) and went on thus:—— I beſeech thee (O Dionyſius) as thou art a Greek; as thou art the inhabitant of a city where humanity flouriſhes; and art enlightened by a liberal education, not to imitate thoſe ſepulchral robbers, by depriving me of my country and of my relations. Rich as thou art, in ſlaves, the diſmiſſing of one would be a trifle to thee. Thou wilt not be a loſer by reſtoring me to my father: for Hermocrates is no ways ungrateful. All men praiſe and love Alcinous, becauſe he ſent back the ſuppliant Ulyſſes to his native country. I alſo implore thee, to ſave a loſt woman, who

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is made a captive, and in the hands of enemies. If I may not live in a manner suitable to my birth, let me die free.——Dionysius, at hearing these words, seemed to weep for Callirrhoe's misfortunes; but in reality he bewailed his own; as he now perceived, that he should not obtain what he so ardently wished.—Do not despond (said he) O Callirrhoe! but arm thy self with courage, for every desire of thine shall be gratified; and may Venus, in whose presence we now stand, bear witness to this declaration! In the mean time, thou shalt be treated here like a mistress, rather than as a slave.——Callirrhoe left the temple, with a firm persuasion, that she should not be made to suffer any thing repugnant to her inclinations.

VI. Dionysius returned home in great affliction; when calling Leonas to him in pri-

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vate, he ſpake thus:——I am unfortunate in all things! The God of Love is my inveterate foe. I have buried my wife; and the woman lately purchaſed deſpiſes me; though I had hoped, that ſhe was a gift beſtowed upon me by Venus; and thence figured to my ſelf a life far happier than that led by Menelaus, huſband to the Spartan Dame; for ſurely Helen was not ſo beautiful as Callirrhoe. The goddeſs of perſuaſion ſits upon her lips. My life is at an end. The day that Callirrhoe departs from hence, will be my laſt.——Here Leonas cried aloud:——No (my good Lord) do not commit violence on thy ſelf. I am her maſter; ſo that thou mayeſt uſe thy pleaſure with Callirrhoe, be this agreeable to her or not; I having paid a talent for her.——How, wretch! (cried Dionyſius) haſt thou purchaſed a woman of noble birth, and poſſeſſed of the fineſt accompliſhments? Haſt thou

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thou not heard of Hermocrates, Prætor of the greateſt part of Sicily; eſteemed and beloved by the king of Perſia; that monarch ranking him among thoſe who deſerve well of the empire; and ſending him preſents annually; for his having diſcomfitted, in a naval engagement, the Athenians, enemies to the Perſians? And ſhall I, (tyrant-like) cruelly injure a free-born maid? Shall Dionyſius, famed for his continence, be ſo inſolently wicked as to violate a woman, whom even Theron the pyrate did not preſume to touch?——It was thus Dionyſius ſpake to Leonas; and yet he did not deſpair of winning Callirrhoe's affection by intreaties; love naturally inſpiring hope; and Dionyſius not doubting, but that he ſhould obtain his wiſhes by kindneſs and aſſiduity. Then ſending for Plangon:—— Thou haſt hitherto (ſaid he) given me proofs ſufficient of thy care. I now recommend, I now deliver up to thee, in charge, the moſt pre-

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precious, the moſt dear part of my riches; the lovely ſtranger. I command that ſhe want for nothing; but, on the contrary, that ſhe be entertained even to luxury. Look upon her as thy miſtreſs; wait on her; reverence her; deck her ſplendidly; and do all thou canſt to win me her affection. Praiſe me frequently before Callirrhoe; and repreſent me, to her, ſuch as thou knoweſt Dionyſius to be; but beware of calling me her maſter.—— Plangon immediately underſtood this command; ſhe being an artful, ſhrewd woman, who, without ſaying much, comprehended an affair in an inſtant; and thereupon made it her whole ſtudy to perfect it. Going then to Callirrhoe, ſhe did not declare that any directions had been given her on this occaſion: but behaved with the utmoſt complacency and kindneſs; in order that Callirrhoe might repoſe all poſſible confidence in her, whenever ſhe

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ſhe ſhould be deſirous of inſinuating her ſelf into her good graces, and of offering advice.

VII. In the mean time the following incident happened. Dionyſius did not leave his Villa; he now feigning one excuſe, then another; but the true and only reaſon was, he could not tear himſelf from Callirrhoe; nor yet would he take her with him to the city. He was ſenſible that ſhe, if once ſeen there, would ſoon be celebrated; that her wonderful beauty muſt enſlave all Ionia; and that the fame of it could not but reach the ear of the great king. Now it happened that Dionyſius, having examined very accurately into the general ſtate of his rural affairs; found cauſe to cenſure Phocas, his under-ſteward, on account of a certain article. The reproof, however, went no farther than words: but Plangon, ſeizing this opportunity, flew all trembling

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trembling to Callirrhoe; when tearing her hair, and claſping her knees;—Good Lady (ſaid ſhe) ſave us, I beſeech you! Dionyſius is highly exaſperated at my huſband. My Lord is naturally very paſſionate; and yet is diſtinguiſhed for his humanity. Thou only canſt reſcue us from this impending danger. Dionyſius, if thou but aſk him, will willingly grant thee this thy firſt requeſt.——Callirrhoe was afraid of waiting upon Dionyſius; and yet ſhe would not venture to refuſe Plangon's urgent intreaties and earneſt prayer; as ſhe was bound to her by ſo many ſignal obligations. That ſhe therefore might not appear ungrateful, ſhe ſaid thus:——I alſo am a ſervant, and have not the confidence to ſpeak; but if thou imagineſt, that I may have any influence, I am ready to add my ſupplications to thine; and may the gods give a happy iſſue to our endeavours! Being come

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to Dionyſius's apartment, Plangon bid the door-keeper inform his Lord, that Callirrhoe attended.—Dionyſius was then lying down; pale, ſunk in grief, and half dead. Hearing that Callirrhoe was at the door, he was ſtruck dumb; and a cloud ſeemed to overſpread his mind at this unexpected event, ſo that he could ſcarce draw his breath; but recovering it at laſt, he cried:——Let her come in!—Callirrhoe advancing near him with downcaſt eyes; her cheeks were inſtantly covered with bluſhes, when ſhe, with confuſed accents, afterwards ſpake in manner following:——I owe this favour to Plangon; for ſhe loves me as though I were her child. I therefore beſeech thee (my Lord) not to be angry with her huſband; but to pardon him, at my humble interceſſion.——She would have ſaid more, but her voice forſook her. Dionyſius, who immediately ſaw through Plangon's ſtratagem,

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tagem, ſaid:——I am extremely offended; and no perſon living ſhould have ſaved Phocas and Plangon, from the moſt rigorous puniſhment, after the crimes they have dared to commit. I yet will pardon them willingly at thy requeſt. Then turning to Plangon:——Do thou (ſaid he) remember, that ye were forgiven at Callirrhoe's deſire.——Plangon falling at her Lord's feet:—Rather proſtrate your ſelf (ſaid he) before Callirrhoe, for it was ſhe who ſaved you.——Plangon obſerving joy to ſparkle in Callirrhoe's eyes; and the vaſt pleaſure ſhe felt, now ſhe had obtained her ſuit:——Do thou (ſaid ſhe) return our moſt dutiful, and moſt grateful thanks to Dionyſius;——at which words, ſhe puſhed her forward. Callirrhoe happening to ſlip, fell on Dionyſius's arm; who, at the ſame time that he ſeemed to ſcorn to lend her his hand to riſe, drew her towards himſelf; when he

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gave her a kiſs; but immediately let her go; in order that the artifice, employed by him, might not create ſuſpicion.

VIII. The women then went away; but the kiſs, which Dionyſius had ſeized, glided like poiſon through his veins, ſo that he could neither ſee nor hear. The god of Love aſſailed and triumphed over him on every ſide; and he was unable to find a cure to his paſſion. Dionyſius, when he reflected on the greatneſs of Callirrhoe's ſoul, was perſuaded that gifts could never win her: and, on the other hand, that threats muſt be equally ineffectual; he knowing, that ſhe would die rather than ſubmit to violence. Imagining now that his hopes lay in Plangon only, he ſent for her, and ſpake thus:——Thou didſt hit upon the firſt delightful ſtratagem; and I thank thee for the kiſs, which has either formed

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formed my felicity, or will deſtroy me. Do thou then, who art a woman, try how far thou (aſſiſted by me in the conteſt) canſt overreach, and defeat, one of thine own ſex. Know that liberty will be thy recompence; and, what I am certain is ſtill dearer to thee than liberty, the life of Dionyſius.——Plangon having received theſe commands, had recourſe to every experiment and every artifice; but all in vain; Callirrhoe being invincible, and true to Chæreas only. Yet was ſhe conquered by the inſidious wiles of fortune, which baffle all the exertions of human reaſon: for Fortune is a very contentious goddeſs, from whom every thing, how unaccountable ſoever, may be expected. It is therefore not to be wondered at, that ſhe then brought to maturity an affair, that was wholly unthought of, and ſeemingly impoſſible. The manner in which this was compaſſed is highly worthy of

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of our notice. Fortune ſpread a ſnare to Callirrhoe's chaſtity. Chæreas and ſhe, on the night of their nuptials, had given each other ſuch ardent proofs of their reciprocal love, that it was not without fruit. She conceived, a little before the fatal blow was given her by Chæreas; but was prevented from obſerving it, by the many dangers to which ſhe had been expoſed, and the ſad misfortunes ſubſequent to them. In the beginning of the third month, Callirrhoe gave ſymptoms that ſhe was pregnant; a circumſtance which Plangon (who was well ſkilled in theſe matters) diſcovered in the bath. However, ſhe took no notice of it then, as many female attendants were preſent; but, towards the evening, Plangon being at leiſure, and finding a convenient opportunity, ſhe ſeated herſelf by the bed-ſide, and ſpake thus:—Knoweſt thou (my child) that thou art breed-

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ing?——Callirrhoe, at theſe words, groaned and wept; then tearing her hair, ſhe cried as follows:——Thou (O Fortune!) to my other ſad ſufferings, doſt add that of my bringing a ſlave into the world.——And now, (continued ſhe, ſmiting her breaſt)——Thou art wretched, even before thou comeſt into the world. Thou waſt given to the ſepulchre, and delivered into the hands of pyrates. In how miſerable a ſtate of life wilt thou be born? To what hopes do I bear thee? Fatherleſs, an exile, and a ſlave. Die, die before thy birth!——Plangon, reſtraining Callirrhoe's cruel hands, promiſed to provide her, the next day, with the means of procuring, more eaſily, an abortion.

IX. Theſe two women, ſeparating afterwards, made their ſeveral reflections. Plangon imagining, as ſhe knew Callirrhoe was preg-

pregnant, that then was a fit time for giving ſucceſs to her maſter's paſſion:——I now (ſaid Plangon, in her own mind) have hit upon an argument which ſurely muſt weigh with Callirrhoe: viz. that maternal piety ought to triumph over conjugal continence.—Plangon applauded herſelf for this lucky thought (for ſuch ſhe conſidered it*:) but Callirrhoe reſolved within herſelf, at firſt, to deſtroy her fruit; ſhe reaſoning thus:——Shall I bring forth, to one whoſe ſlave I am, the grand-ſon of Hermocrates? Shall I give birth to an infant whoſe father no perſon can

* The meaning of this is, that Plangon ſuppoſed ſhe ſhould prevail with Callirrhoe to preſerve her fruit, from this reflection; viz. that the ſaving of it would be a more meritorious action, (in proportion;) than the violating her conjugal fidelity (by her complying with Dionyſius's paſſion) would be a criminal one.

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point out? Perhaps ſome calumniator may tauntingly ſay, that Callirrhoe conceived while among pyrates. Suffice it that I only be wretched. Wherefore (O my child!) ſhould I bring thee into a life of miſery; from which thou, when born, oughteſt to fly? Depart then in freedom; unacquainted with ſorrows: and hear not the ſad relation of thy mother's woes.——She then again relented, and compaſſion pleaded in favour of the burthen within her.——Thou doſt meditate (ſaid ſhe) to deſtroy thine infant (O moſt impious of thy ſex!) and to act like Medea. Nay, Thou ſeemeſt even more inhuman than that Scythian woman; for her huſband was her enemy; whereas thou art preparing to ſlay the ſon of Chæreas; and not to leave the leaſt traces of his ſo greatly celebrated nuptials. But ſuppoſe thou ſhouldeſt be delivered of a male? Suppoſe he ſhould reſemble his father; and be more fortunate than thee?

Shall

Shalt thou, who art his mother, kill him who had eſcaped from the ſepulchre and from pyrates? Do we not know, that many ſons of gods, and of kings, though born in ſlavery, yet reſcued themſelves from it, and afterwards roſe to all the ſplendor of their progenitors, as Amphion, Zethus, and Cyrus? Thou (my ſon!) wilt ſail to Sicily; wilt ſeek thy father, and grand-ſire; and relate to them thy mother's ſufferings. Thou wilt ſend out a fleet from thence, to my aid, and reſtore thy parents to each other.——Revolving theſe things the whole night, ſhe at laſt fell aſleep, when the image of Chæreas ſtood before her:

Alike in ſtature, and alike in face;
His ſparkling eyes; his roſy cheeks; his mien:
His well-known garments:——All proclaim'd
him Chæreas.

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Wife! (cried he) I commit my ſon (ſweet pledge!) in truſt to thee:—When he, going to ſay more, Callirrhoe ſtarted from her ſlumbers, and flew to embrace him. She now was firmly reſolved to preſerve and bring up her infant; as imagining that ſuch was her huſband's counſel.

X. The next day Plangon coming to Callirrhoe, the latter acquainted her with her reſolution, which Plangon did not think ſeaſonable, ſo would not approve of it.—Woman (ſaid ſhe) it will be impoſſible for thee to bring up thy ſon in this houſe. My Lord has a ſincere love for thee; and is too humane, too modeſt, to employ forcible methods, in order to bring thee to his will: but, on the other hand, he is too jealous to let thee nurſe thy child here. He would look upon this as injurious to himſelf; as though thou

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thou thoughteſt very affectionately and honourably of him when abſent, but contemptibly when preſent. I therefore think that thou hadſt better deſtroy the infant before its birth, than when born; ſince thou, by this means, wilt eſcape the inconveniencies attending on pregnancy, and the pains of childbirth. It is my affection for thee, that prompts me to give this ſalutary advice.——Callirrhoe was not pleaſed at what ſhe now heard; when throwing herſelf at Plangon's feet;——I conjure thee (ſaid Callirrhoe) to join with me, in contriving ſome method by which I may be enabled to preſerve and bring up the child.——But Plangon, after many denials, ſaid ſhe would give her an anſwer in two or three days.——Callirrhoe growing ſtill more earneſt in her intreaties, which increaſed Plangon's confidence and authority; the latter began by making Callirrhoe ſwear,

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not to mention one ſingle word, to any perſon, of an artifice ſhe meditated. Then knitting her brows, and wringing her hands, like to perſons in the deepeſt affliction:——My dear woman (cried ſhe) great things cannot be atchieved without attempting greatly; and I, from the love I bear thee, will impoſe upon my Lord. Know then, that one of theſe two things muſt come to paſs; either the child muſt be deſtroyed; or be born heir to the richeſt man, and of the moſt illuſtrious family, in all Ionia; and thus make thee a perfectly happy mother. I now leave thee to thy choice.——What woman (replied Callirrhoe) could be ſo mad, as to prefer the murthering of her infant, to felicity? What thou now telleſt me ſeems incredible and impoſſible; and therefore explain thyſelf more clearly.——How long (ſaid Plangon) haſt thou been pregnant?——Callirrhoe re-

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replied:——About two months.——That time (ſaid the former) will be of very great ſervice to us; as it may be ſuppoſed, that thou broughteſt a child, to Dionyſius, at ſeven months end.——At theſe words Callirrhoe cried aloud:——O rather let it periſh!——Plangon then employing diſſimulation:——Woman (ſaid ſhe) thou judgeſt wiſely, in chuſing rather to deſtroy thy fruit. Let this be done, as it will be leſs dangerous than to impoſe upon my maſter. Eraze then, from thy memory, all thoughts of thy nobility; and entertain no farther hopes of ever returning to thy native country. Suit thy ſelf to thy preſent mean condition, and be truly a ſlave.——While Plangon was thus employing all the powers of perſuaſion; the young Callirrhoe, being ingenuous and unacquainted with the mean wiles of ſervants, did not entertain the leaſt ſuſpicion. But the more urgent

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urgent Plangon was, for Callirrhoe to make away with her infant, the more it raiſed the future mother's compaſſion.——Give me (ſaid ſhe) time to deliberate; as I muſt chuſe between two mighty things, viz. either my chaſtity, or my child.—Plangon again commended her, for not making her option raſhly; as equal reaſons might be given, in favour of either reſolution; ſince the one pleaded for conjugal fidelity, and the other for maternal love.——However, (added ſhe) there is no time for delay; thou muſt abſolutely determine, one way or other, by to-morrow at fartheſt, and before thy pregnancy ſhall be diſcovered.——Having thus ſettled matters, they parted.

XI. Callirrhoe then retired to an upper apartment, when ſhutting the door, ſhe laid Chæreas's picture upon her boſom, and ſaid—

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We are now three; husband, wife and child. Let us deliberate on our common welfare. In the mean time I will first declare my opinion, and that is, to die the wife of Chæreas only. The having no commerce with any other man, will be dearer to me than my parents, my country, or my child.——And now, (my sweet babe!) what is thy choice? To die by poison, and not behold the sun; to be cast out with thy mother; and, perhaps, not to be allowed even a grave: or, on the other hand, to live, and be the child of two fathers; the one prince of Sicily, the other of Ionia? Being afterwards arrived at manhood, thou wilt easily be known by thy parents and kindred; for firmly persuaded I am, that thou, when born, wilt resemble thy father. Thou wilt sail to thy native country with splendor, in a Milesian ship. Hermocrates will joyfully receive his grand-son; by

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by that time qualified to command on the ocean.——Thy determination (O my child!) is contrary to mine; and does not permit me to die.——Let us now hear and consult also thy father. But he has already given his opinion; for, standing before me in a dream, he said:——I give (O wife!) my boy in trust to thee. I call thee (O Chæreas!) to witness, that it is thou who leadest me to wed Dionysius.——Callirrhoe passed that day and the following night in such reflexions; and resolved at last to live; not for her own sake, but for that of her Child. Plangon coming to her next morning, sat down at first with an air of melancholy, and as one who would condole her: when both remained silent for a long time; but, at last, Plangon spake thus:——What hast thou resolved upon? How are we to act? We have no time to lose.——Callirrhoe could not immediately return

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turn an anſwer; her tears, and her grief, reſtraining her tongue; but, at laſt, the following words burſt from her.——My child betrays me againſt my will. Do whatever thou thinkeſt may be beſt. But I fear, that ſhould I yield to Dionyſius's deſires he yet would contemn my abject condition; and looking upon me as his harlot, rather than as his wife, will not therefore bring up another man's ſon. Thus might I ſacrifice my continence without reaping the leaſt benefit.——Having ſaid theſe words, Plangon interrupted her:—I have reflected, (ſaid ſhe) on this affair long before thee, and taken the proper meaſures. I love thee more than I do my Lord. Truſt then to Dionyſius's humanity. He is an excellent man: but though he is my maſter, I yet will extort an oath from him. It is neceſſary that we

act

act with the utmoſt caution; and do thou (my child!) in the mean time, confide in me. I will now go, and carry thy meſſage.

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

THE

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THE LOVES OF CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

BOOK III.

I. DIONYSIUS, now imagining that he was repulſed by his darling Callirrhoe; and his patience being exhauſted, he reſolved to ſtarve himſelf. He then made his will, in which he gave directions for his funeral; and conjured Callirrhoe to viſit him,

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though he were dead. Now Plangon was going into her Lord's apartment, when a ſervant, who had received orders not to admit any one, ſtopt her. Dionyſius heard a noiſe and quarrelling at the door, when enquiring about it; and the ſervant telling him that Plangon was there:——She is come (ſaid the maſter) at an unſeaſonable time;——he not caring to ſee any object which might remind him of his paſſion —However, call in Plangon, (ſaid Dionyſius:) upon which ſhe opened the door, and ſpake as follows.——Why doſt thou (my Lord!) thus torture thy ſelf, and pine away with ſorrow, as though thou wert diſdained; ſince Callirrhoe invites thee to join with her in the bands of hymen. Dreſs thy ſelf then in ſplendid attire; offer up ſacrifices and give feaſtings, and receive thy much-loved bride.—Dionyſius was all amazement at this unexpected news; and his

eyes,

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eyes, as well as mind, were veiled in darkneſs. Being waſted through faſting, he appeared like one dead; when Plangon making bitter moan, alarmed the whole family, who ran up and down, and bewailed their maſter as though he had been dead. Callirrhoe her ſelf could not refrain from tears on this melancholy occaſion: and ſo piercing was her grief, that ſhe could not forbear deploring Dionyſius's loſs, as though he had been her huſband. A little time after, Dionyſius recovering himſelf, though with great difficulty;——What deity (ſaid he, in a feeble tone) now deceives me, and would draw me from my fixt reſolution? Heard I thoſe things dreaming or waking: and will Callirrhoe be my bride; ſhe who even ſhuns my ſight?——Plangon ſtanding by him:—— Ceaſe (my Lord!) ſaid ſhe, to afflict thy ſelf. Be not diffident with regard to thy own hap-

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pineſs. I do not impoſe upon my maſter: for Callirrhoe has ſent me to ſpeak to thee concerning the nuptials.——Do thou then (ſaid Dionyſius) deliver the meſſage. Repeat her very words without the leaſt addition or diminution; conſequently exactly as ſhe ſpake them.—Hereupon Plangon went on thus:—Callirrhoe ſaid; the houſe I ſprung from is the firſt in all Sicily. Though I have been unhappy, I yet preſerve the greatneſs of ſoul which I inherited. Fortune forced me from my native country, and my parents; but could not rob me of the ſplendor of my birth. If Dionyſius intends me for his concubine, merely to ſatiate his luſt; I will kill my ſelf, rather than ſubmit to ſo ſlaviſh, ſo ſhameful a proſtitution. If, on the other hand, he intends to make me his lawful wife, I then will gladly become a mother, in order to give iſſue to the houſe of Hermocrates. Let Dionyſius

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nyſius deliberate on this, not merely in his own mind, nor haſtily, but with his kindred and friends; that no one may afterwards reproach him, by ſaying:——Thou didſt nurture children whom thou hadſt by a ſlave, and art a diſgrace to thy family. If he will not be a father, let him not be a huſband.—Theſe words inflamed Dionyſius ſtill more; and gave him ſome little glimmerings of hope, that Callirrhoe might poſſibly return him love for love. Then lifting up his hands towards the ſkies:——Grant me (ſaid he) O Jupiter! O Phœbus! a ſon by Callirrhoe. This being indulged, I ſhall think my ſelf more happy than the great king. Let us now go to her; and do thou (Plangon!) whoſe affection for thy maſter is ſo ſtrong, be my guide.

II. They then went ſwiftly to the upper apartment, when Dionyſius going, at firſt,

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to fall haſtily at Callirrhoe's feet, reſtrained himſelf; and ſitting down with the gravity becoming a man of high rank, he ſpake thus:——I am come (my fair one!) to return thee thanks for having ſaved my life; for I ſhould never have employed force, hadſt thou oppoſed my wiſhes; but was reſolved to die, had I been diſappointed in my hopes. Thou haſt reſtored me to exiſtence; and though I owe thee infinite obligations, I yet muſt blame thee in one particular, viz. for not thinking that I would make thee my bride purſuant to the laws of Greece, in order for us to have legitimate children. Did I not love thee, I ſhould never have wiſhed for ſuch nuptials. But thou (methinks) muſt look upon me as out of my ſenſes, to imagine, that I would treat a woman nobly born, as a ſlave; or to conclude that it were derogatory to me, to have a child who ſhould be the grand-

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grand-ſon of Hermocrates. Thou deſireſt me to deliberate upon this. I have done that already. Thou art afraid of my friends; thou, whom I prize above them all. Who will preſume to hint, that a ſon of mine, whoſe grandſire is more illuſtrious than his father, is unworthy of me?——Saying theſe words, which tears interrupted, he drew nearer to Callirrhoe, who bluſhing, gave him a gentle kiſs, and ſaid:——Dionyſius! I do, indeed, truſt to thee, but I cannot truſt to Fortune; becauſe ſhe lately tore me from the enjoyment of the chief terreſtrial bleſſings: and I am afraid ſhe will not be ſincerely reconciled to me for the future. Do thou then, as a man of the ſtricteſt honour and juſtice, call the gods to witneſs; not for thyſelf, but for thy citizens and kindred; in order that no one may be induced to form any malicious attempt againſt me hereafter; when

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they ſhall be told of the oath thou haſt taken. A woman without friends, and a foreigner, is much expoſed to contempt and ill uſage.—By what Deity (cried Dionyſius) wouldeſt thou have me ſwear? I am ready (were this poſſible) to ſoar to the ſkies, and there, claſping the knees of Jupiter, to ſwear by him.—Swear (ſaid Callirrhoe) by Neptune, becauſe he brought me hither; by Venus, who firſt pointed me out to thee; and by Cupid, who leadeth me to thee as thy bride.——This pleaſed Dionyſius, and he immediately took the oath. Cupid was now overjoyed to add to the number of his triumphs. Dionyſius's love increaſing, he could not bear the thoughts of delaying his marriage; it being extremely difficult for man to check the gratifying of his deſires. But Dionyſius, who had received an excellent education, felt a tempeſt in his breaſt, and his ſoul was much ſunk. He yet

ſtruggled

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ſtruggled with all his might, againſt the billows (as it were) of his paſſion; to prevent his being ſhipwrecked by its violence. He then made the following reflections, by which he endeavoured to fix his reſtleſs mind.—Shall I wed, in a ſolitude, and without witneſſes, a woman whom money purchaſed? It would argue the utmoſt meanneſs in me not to celebrate my nuptials, with Callirrhoe, in the moſt ſolemn manner. In the firſt place, I ought to pay every honour to this woman, as it will inſure my future felicity. Fame is the fleeteſt and moſt prying of all meſſengers; and wings the air with a rapid and unchecked progreſs. From her, things, if ever ſo ſtrange, cannot be concealed. She already flies to Sicily with the following news; Callirrhoe is ſtill living. Robbers, having broke open the ſepulchre, ſtole her from thence, and ſold her in Miletus. Hither will arrive

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a fleet of Syracuſian gallies, under Hermocrates, to demand his daughter. What ſhall I then ſay? Theron ſold her to me. But where is Theron to be found? Suppoſing that my words were credited, it then would appear that I had given ſhelter to a pyrate. Reflect (O Dionyſius!) on this affair; which thou, perhaps, mayeſt be obliged to debate before the great king. It will therefore be beſt for me to be able to ſay thus:——Being informed that a woman of birth was, by I know not what accident, brought to this place; I afterwards eſpouſed her, with her own conſent, purſuant to the laws. By this conduct I ſhall perſuade my father in law, that I am not unworthy of his alliance. Be ſtedfaſt (my ſoul!) ſome little time more; in order that thou mayeſt enjoy the longer, and with greater ſecurity, all thy pleaſure. I then ſhall have more influence at the trial, by appear-

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appearing as a husband, not as a master.—Having thus determined, he called Leonas, and said to him:——Go to the city, and prepare the nuptials with as much magnificence as thou mayest think necessary. Let herds and flocks be brought thither, as also corn and wine both by sea and land; for I am resolved to invite the whole city to feast at my wedding.—Having carefully given directions for every thing, he himself set out for the city, next day, in a chariot; ordering Callirrhoe, whom he would not show publickly yet, to be conveyed, about the evening, in a barge, to his house which stood near the harbour called Docimos. Now the first thing done by Callirrhoe (who was delivered to the care of Plangon) before she left the country, was to offer up prayers to Venus; when entering her temple, and causing every one to depart from it, she thus addressed that Deity:—

Ought

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Ought I (O Venus! my goddeſs) to be offended with, or to return thee thanks? Thou didſt give me in marriage, when a virgin, to Chæreas: and thou wilt now beſtow me, in wedlock, upon another man. However, I ſhould not have been compelled to this, (I ſwear by thee, and by thy ſon) had not my infant betrayed me:——Saying which ſhe pointed to her boſom. I ſupplicate thee for his ſake, not for my own. Grant that my artifices may impoſe upon Dionyſius: and ſince my babe has no real father, grant that he may be thought the child of Dionyſius; for, when arrived at years of maturity, he will find out his father.——Callirrhoe being come from the temple to the ſea-ſhore, the mariners gazed with aſtoniſhment; and were no leſs charmed than if Venus herſelf had been going on board. Crouds flocked round, and all were eager to worſhip her. The rowers exerted

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exerted uncommon vigour; ſo that the barge arrived, quick as thought, at the port. By day-break next morning the whole city wore chaplets; when every one offered up victims, not only in the temples, but before their own doors. Various were the conjectures who the bride could be. The lower ſort of people ſtruck with her exquiſite beauty, and not knowing who ſhe was, were perſuaded that one of the nereids was riſen out of the ocean; or that the goddeſs herſelf was come from Dionyſius's ſylvan ſcenes; the mariners having ſpread a report, that ſhe revealed herſelf in them. The whole city had but one wiſh, which was, to ſee Callirrhoe; and the multitude crouded to the temple of Concord, where, purſuant to the Mileſian cuſtom, the bridegroom was to receive his bride. Callirrhoe now, for the firſt time ſince her burial, appeared in ſplendid veſtments: for having

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having till then formed a reſolution never to marry again, ſhe imagined that her country, and her high rank, would ſerve her inſtead of beauty. Being then clad in a flowing Mileſian robe, and adorned with the bridal crown, ſhe turned towards the people, when they all cried aloud:——Theſe are the eſpouſals of Venus!——Purple carpets were ſpread upon the ground; roſes, and violets were ſtrewed; and ointments poured forth, all the way ſhe paſt. No one ſtaid at home. Old people and children came from their dwellings; the port was quite a deſart; and many, by reaſon of the vaſt crouds, climbed to the tops of houſes.——But ſome envious God beheld that day, with inauſpicious eyes, as I will ſoon relate; after giving an account of what paſſed, about the ſame time, in Syracuſe.

III. The

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III. The robbers of the ſepulchre had cloſed it very careleſſly, as it was night, and as they were in great haſte to get away: and Chæreas, ſo ſoon as it was day-break, went thither; upon pretence of carrying crowns or chaplets and libations *; but, in reality, with a reſolution to kill himſelf. As he was unable to bear his ſeparation from Callirrhoe, he thought that death only could heal his anguiſh. Being come to the Mauſolæum, he found the ſtones of it had been moved, and that the entrance was open. Chæreas was terrified at the ſight; and infinitely perplexed, as he did not know how to account for what he ſaw. Fame, that ſwift-winged meſſenger, ſoon ſpread through Syracuſe the news of this unexpected event; whereupon the whole city ran to the ſepulchre; though no one durſt enter it, without an order from Hermocrates.

* Sacrifices to the dead are here meant.

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At laſt, a perſon going in, and making an exact report of what he had ſeen; no one would believe that the dead body was not there. Upon this Chæreas himſelf was determined to enter, from an ardent deſire he had to ſee again his dear Callirrhoe, though dead; but ſearching every part of the tomb, he could not find the leaſt traces of her. Many not believing that this could be poſſible, they themſelves reſolved to go in; and doing ſo, all were confounded, as not knowing what had happened. One of the ſpectators then ſtanding up, cried aloud:——The funereal treaſures depoſited here are ſtolen, which muſt have been the horrid work of robbers. But where is the dead body?—The populace formed a great variety of conjectures on this occaſion; when Chæreas, lifting up his hands towards heaven:——What God (cried he) now become my rival, has ſnatched

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ed away Callirrhoe; and by the ſuperiority of his power, withholds my ſtruggling bride? She was carried off inſtantly, that ſhe might not feel the ſtroke of death. Thus did Bacchus rob Theſeus of Ariadne; and thus Jove ſtole Semele. But I knew not that my wife was a goddeſs; and worthy the bed of the immortals only. However, it was not neceſſary for her to have left the world ſo ſuddenly as ſhe did, nor for ſuch a cauſe. Thetis alſo was a goddeſs, and yet ſhe continued true to Peleus, and even had a ſon by him. But I was abandoned in the very flower, the height of my paſſion. What ſhall I do? What will become of wretched me? Shall I lay violent hands on my ſelf? But with whom ſhall I be buried? for, in the midſt of my calamities, this ſingle hope conſoled me, viz. that though I did not long enjoy the hymeneal delights with Callirrhoe, yet that one ſepulchre

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ſepulchre would have held us both. I here account to thee, (ſweet creature!) for my ſpotleſs conduct; for it is thou who doſt force me to live. But ſeek thee I will, both by ſea and by land; and, were this poſſible, even in the ſkies. The only boon (my dear wife!) I crave, is, that thou wouldeſt not ſhun me.—At theſe words the whole aſſembly burſt into tears; and they now were as deeply afflicted, as before for Callirrhoe. Immediately the ſhips put to ſea; and it was agreed that they ſhould take different courſes. Hermocrates undertook to ſearch Sicily; Chæreas went for Lybia; while ſome were diſpatched to Italy; and others had orders to croſs the Ionian ſea. Yet all theſe human efforts were vain; but Fortune, without whoſe aid nothing can be perfected, brought the whole truth to light; as will appear in the ſequel of theſe events.——The impious pyrates having ſold the

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the woman (a merchandize not eaſily diſpoſed of,) they left Miletus, and ſailed towards Crete, knowing that this was a large, rich iſland; whence they hoped, that they ſhould eaſily ſell the reſt of their cargo in it. But a furious wind ariſing, it drove them from their intended courſe, into the Ionian ſea, (that unfrequented ocean,) whereon they, ſad and forlorn, were long toſſed. There dreadful ſtorms of thunder, lightning, and a long, long night, diſmayed thoſe wretches; providence manifeſtly evincing, that it was for Callirrhoe's ſake only that they, till then, had been favoured with ſo proſperous a voyage. Theſe pyrates ſeemed at the gates of death every moment; but God prolonged the tempeſt, in order that they might not be freed from their terrors and come to a fatal end. The earth rejected theſe miſcreants: for after having been long toſſed about the ocean, they, at laſt,

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were in want of every neceſſary, particularly drink. Their wicked wealth was not then of the leaſt advantage to them; on the contrary, they periſhed, ſatiated with gold. But now they repented, though late, of their enormous crimes; reproaching each other to no purpoſe. The whole crew, (Theron excepted) died of thirſt: he, even in this extremity of diſtreſs, not forgetting his wonted deteſtable cunning; which prompted him to ſteal, clandeſtinely, the liquor that his companions ought to have ſhared; an action he gloried in, as in all others of that ſort. Here behold the anger and indignation of fortune *, who reſerved this wretch for tortures, and for the croſs. The ſhip where Chæreas was on board, ſailing at random, came up with Theron's veſſel; and at firſt ſheered off, imagining that ſhe was a pyrate: but obſerv-

* *By this, Providence ſeems to be meant.*

ing

ing that ſhe flew at the mercy of the waves, and had no pilot; one from Chæreas's ſhip cried aloud:—There is not a ſoul on board! Let us not be afraid; but going forward, let us examine what portent lies concealed in her.——The pilot approved of the advice; for Chæreas, having covered his head, had left the deck, and was laid down. Being now come up with the veſſel, they hailed her, and aſked who was on board?——But no anſwer being returned, one of the crew, jumping from the ſhip into the veſſel, found nothing in her but dead bodies and gold. This being made known to the ſailors, they rejoiced exceedingly; and thought themſelves extremely fortunate, in having found a treaſure in the midſt of the ocean. Chæreas hearing an uproar, enquired the cauſe of it; which being told, he himſelf was very deſirous of examining into this novelty. But now knowing

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again, immediately, the ſeveral ſepulchral ſpoils, he tore his clothes; and in the loudeſt and the moſt piercing accents, cried thus:—Alas! Callirrhoe: theſe things belong to thee: This is the crown I placed upon thy head: That thy father gave thee; that thy mother; and there lies the nuptial robe. A ſhip has been thy grave. I ſee the things belonging to thee, but where art thou? Of the ſeveral articles lodged in the Mauſolæum, the deceaſed only is wanting.——Theron, ſtruck at theſe unexpected words, was bloodleſs; and lay extended like the dead bodies of his companions. Although he, after much reflection, had formed a reſolution, not to utter a ſingle word, nor to move ever ſo little (well knowing what would be his fate ſhould he be diſcovered;) yet, as man is infinitely fond of life; and does not deſpair, even in the extremes of miſery, of a change

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for the better; (God, the Creator of the world, having inſpired all human Beings with theſe ſage thoughts, in order that they might not free themſelves from a wretched life:) Theron, who was parched with thirſt, burſt forth theſe words:——Give me drink!—— After liquor had been brought, all imaginable care was taken of him; when Chæreas, ſitting down by him, ſpake thus:——Who art thou, and whither art thou bound? Whence hadſt thou theſe things? and what haſt thou done with the miſtreſs of them?——Theron not forgetting his uſual guile, and having recourſe to wicked artifice, replied;—— Crete is my native country. I was ſailing for Ionia, to ſeek after my brother, who is a ſoldier in that iſland; when I was ſuddenly abandoned, in the harbour of Cephalonia, by the paſſengers. I then went on board this little veſſel, which, very luckily for me, hap-

pened to ſail that way. We next were drove by furious winds into this ſea; and being afterwards long becalmed, all the crew died of thirſt, except myſelf, who was preſerved for my piety.——Chæreas having heard this, ordered the veſſel to be towed by their ſhip, till they ſhould arrive at ſome of the ports of Syracuſe.

IV. Fame, naturally ſwift, flew then with unuſual rapidity, to ſpread many wonderful tidings. Every one crouded to the ſea-ſhore; and all were agitated by different paſſions. Some wept; while others wondered; ſome aſked queſtions, and others were in doubt; but all were ſtruck with the ſtrangeneſs of the incident. Callirrhoe's mother, at the ſight of the various articles which had been lodged in the ſepulchre with her daughter, finding them entire, as ſhe counted them over; ſhe

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vented a flood of tears, and cried:—My child! Thou only art wanting! What new kind of robbery is this; to ſteal only my daughter, and preſerve the veſtments and gold I ſee?—The ſhores and harbours echoed with the wailings of women; and both ſea and land were filled with lamentations. Hermocrates, who had borne the higheſt offices in the ſtate, and was a man of conſummate experience, ſaid:—It were needleſs for us to make an enquiry here, in a tumultuous manner. This muſt be done regularly, and with legal ſolemnity. Who knows but that this affair may require the preſence of the judges?—While he ſpake, the theatre was crouded. Great numbers of women came thither likewiſe. And now all the people, big with expectation, were ſeated: when Chæreas entered firſt, clad in deep mourning, pale and diſmal in aſpect; and ſuch as he appeared,

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when he followed his dear Callirrhoe to the grave. He would not aſcend the roſtrum or pulpit, but ſtanding on the ground, firſt wept bitterly a long time; and then, ſtrongly endeavouring to ſpeak, words could not find utterance. At laſt, the multitude bidding him go up, and begin; Chæreas with great difficulty lifted up his eyes, and ſaid:—— This is not a time to declaim, but to moan: and yet I, compelled by dire neceſſity, do ſpeak; and will live till I find the wretch who has robbed me of my Callirrhoe. For this purpoſe I ſet out from this place, in a galley: but whether my voyage has been propitious, or otherwiſe, I cannot ſay. For I ſpied a veſſel ſailing beneath a cloudleſs ſky, and in a ſtark calm; but all tempeſt within, and near foundering, though the ocean was quite ſmooth. Surprized at this, we came up with the veſſel; when, methought I be-

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I beheld the ſepulchre of my poor, hapleſs wife, and every thing that had been buried with her; and ſhe only miſſing. There alſo were many dead bodies (which is no ways our concern) but, among them, a man almoſt expiring was found; and him I have preſerved, with the utmoſt care, for your examination.——Hereupon the lictors, or ſerjeants of the court, led Theron, ſhackled as a criminal, into the theatre, followed by a ſuitable retinue, viz. the wheel and catapult; fire, and ſcourges: Providence now going to reward him for his paſt abominable exploits. Being brought before the Archontes, or chief magiſtrates, one of them interrogated him thus:——Who art thou?——My name (replied he) is Demetrius.——Of what country?——Of Crete.——What canſt thou ſay for thyſelf?——Sailing cried (he,) towards Ionia, to viſit my brother; I was abandoned

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doned by the ſhip's company. I thereupon was obliged to go on board a ſmall veſſel, which was paſſing that way; the crews whereof I ſuppoſed to be merchants, but now find they were robbers of ſepulchres. Having been long toſt on the ſea, and our proviſions failing, the crew were ſtarved to death; and I only have been preſerved, as a reward for my never having committed, to my knowlege, a ſingle crime. O Syracuſians! Ye who are renowned for humanity, be not more cruel to me than the ocean and thirſt have been.—He uttered theſe accents ſo very dolefully, that moſt of the aſſembly were moved to pity; and his words would, poſſibly, have ſoon made ſo ſtrong an impreſſion on his auditors, as to induce them to acquit, and beſtow upon him proviſions; had not ſome Deity, to revenge the wrongs of Callirrhoe, intervened; juſtly offended at Theron, for his having employed

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ſuch perſuaſive eloquence, in ſo abominable a cauſe: ſince, had his words prevailed, a moſt ſhocking circumſtance muſt have happened, viz. that the Syracuſians would have thought a wretch had been preſerved, merely as a reward for his piety, who was moſt fortunately ſaved, on no other account, than that he might be puniſhed with greater ſeverity than any of his companions. A fiſherman, who was ſitting among the croud, happened to know him; and thus whiſpered the people near him:——I lately ſaw this fellow loitering about our port.——Theſe words were ſoon ſpread round, upon which one cried aloud:——The culprit tells a falſhood.——And now the whole people took the alarm; when the man, who firſt ſaid that he knew the priſoner, was ordered to leave his ſeat, and advance into the middle of the theatre. Theron, ſtill affirming that he was not the perſon;

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perſon; the fiſherman perſiſted, yet more ſtrongly, in his firſt aſſeveration. The chief magiſtrates then calling in the executioners, theſe ſcourged the impious wretch; who long bore, with ſuch undaunted reſolution, the tortures, both by fire and ſword, that he almoſt roſe ſuperior to them all. But ſharp are the ſtings of conſcience in every man; and truth conquers all things: for Theron made, at laſt, a full confeſſion, though with great difficulty and by ſlow degrees; he ſpeaking as follows:——Happening to ſpy riches depoſiting in a Mauſolæum, I got together a band of robbers. We then broke open the ſepulchre, and therein found a living woman who was ſuppoſed to be dead. We afterwards took out every article from the tomb; and putting the whole on board a veſſel, ſailed for Miletus, where we ſold the woman only; and were carrying the reſt of the cargo to

Crete;

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Crete; but being driven by the winds, into the Ionian ſea, yourſelves have been eye witneſſes to our ſufferings ——He then diſcloſed every particular, except the name of the purchaſer of Callirrhoe. After this declaration, joy and grief filled the breaſts of all the ſpectators: joy, becauſe Callirrhoe was ſtill living; grief, becauſe ſhe had been ſold. Theron was then ſentenced to die; but Chæreas intreated that a reprieve might be granted him, for a ſhort time; in order (ſaid Chæreas) that he may inform me who has bought Callirrhoe.——Behold (added he) to what a ſad neceſſity I am reduced; thus forced to ſue for the villain who ſold my wife!——Hermocrates, however, oppoſed this requeſt, ſaying:——That it were better they ſhould be at more pains and trouble, in ſeeking his daughter, than to violate the laws.——I beſeech you, O Syracuſians! (ſubjoined he) to call

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call to mind my paſt ſervices on board your fleets, and the trophies I have won; and to reward my daughter for them. Be ſo kind as to ſend an embaſſy for her; and let us bring her back a free woman.——Theſe words were ſcarce uttered, when the people cried aloud—We will, every one of us, go in ſearch of Callirrhoe, if neceſſary; and moſt of the ſenators readily offered the like. Hereupon Hermocrates ſaid:—Accept all of my warmeſt thanks, for the honour you intend me: but two of the ſenators, and two from among the people, will be embaſſadors ſufficient; and Chæreas may make the fifth.——This reſolution pleaſed univerſally, and was aſſented to, upon which the court broke up. Theron was then led to execution, through vaſt crouds of people; when being faſtened to a croſs, before the entrance of Callirrhoe's ſepulchre; he thence ſaw the ſea, over which he

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he had carried, as a ſlave, the daughter of Hermocrates, whom the Athenians could never take priſoner.

V. All the reſt were of opinion, that it would be prudent to wait till the ſea ſhould be open, and not venture out till ſpring; it being then the depth of winter, at which ſeaſon the Ionian ocean was judged impaſſible. But Chæreas, fired by love, was already prepared; and fitting out a ſhip with amazing expedition, was impatient to give himſelf up to the winds, and waves; a danger no one elſe dared to run. Hereupon the embaſſadors, excited by the example of Chæreas, and eſpecially of Hermocrates, would delay no longer, but immediately took meaſures for their departure. The Syracuſians, to add ſplendor to this embaſſy, ſent it forth in the name, and at the expence, of the pub-

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lic; and put to ſea the admiral's ſhip, which ſtill bore the enſigns of victory. The day fixed for their ſailing being come, the people flocked to the ſea-ſhore; not only men, but alſo women and children. Then were blended prayers, tears, groans, conſolation, fear, truſt, hope and deſpair. Ariſton, father to Chæreas, though in the extremes of decrepitude, and bowed down with ſorrow, would yet be carried thither; when claſping his ſon's neck, and hanging upon it, he (weeping bitterly) cried:——To whom, my ſon! doſt thou abandon wretched me; worn out with age, and half dead? for I ſhall never behold thee more. Put off thy voyage for ſome few days, that I may die in thy arms. Bury me, and then ſet out.—His mother, claſping his knees, cried:——O my ſon! Leave me not here, ſad and inconſolable, I conjure thee; but take me on board thy ſhip, for light is my weight;

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weight; but ſhould I prove too heavy, then throw me into the ſea which thou art going over. Saying theſe words, ſhe beat her breaſts, and taking them forth, ſhe cried;

Caſt thine eyes hither, and take pity on me;
If e'er, to ſtop thy tears, to ſoothe thy heart,
I gave thee ſuck, and lull'd thee ſoft to reſt.

Chæreas, overcome by the intreaties of his parents, threw himſelf from the ſhip into the ſea; that he might not be prevented from going in ſearch of Callirrhoe, nor torture any longer his father and mother. The ſailors leapt in immediately after Chæreas, and drew him forth with much difficulty. Hermocrates, ſeeing the multitude diſperſed, ordered the pilot to weigh anchor forthwith; when a new incident happened, which exhibited an act of the moſt generous friendſhip.

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Polycharmus, a friend of Chæreas, had not appeared abroad, while all theſe preparations were making; but had ſaid to his parents—Chæreas is indeed my friend; yet not to ſuch a degree, as to induce me to follow him in the extremes of danger; I therefore will conceal my ſelf, till he ſhall ſet ſail.——Now when the tide had carried the ſhip at a conſiderable diſtance from ſhore, Polycharmus, ſhowing himſelf from the ſtern, bid farewell to his parents; as it would not then be in their power to withhold him. Chæreas being got out of the harbour, and gazing on the ſea, cried:——Do thou (great ocean!) direct me the ſame courſe as thou didſt Callirrhoe. And grant, (O Neptune!) either that I may bring her back; or my ſelf never, never return; for I had much rather be enſlaved with my wife, than not recover her.

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VI. The wind proved favourable to their ſhip; which purſuing almoſt the ſame track with that of the pyrate-veſſel; arrived, in the like number of days, in Ionia, on the beach near to Dionyſius's eſtate. Now moſt of the people on board, being greatly fatigued, went a-ſhore, in order to refreſh and recover themſelves. Immediately they ſet up tents, and brought out proviſions. But Chæreas and Polycharmus roving about, and examining every thing: the former ſaid:—— How will it be poſſible for us to find Callirrhoe? for I am above all things apprehenſive, that Theron muſt have amuſed us with falſities; and that the dear, ill-fated creature is dead ere this time. And though ſhe were really ſold; who could inform us in what country? Aſia is of a vaſt extent.——While they were thus wandering, They came to the temple of Venus; when thinking it their

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duty to pay adoration to that Deity; Chæreas fell at her feet, and cried:—Thou (O goddeſs!) didſt firſt bleſs me, on thy feſtival, with the ſight of Callirrhoe. Reſtore to me the beauteous gift, which I before owed to thy ſpecial grace and favour.——And now having ended his prayer, he roſe; when lifting up his eyes, he ſaw, on one ſide of the goddeſs, a golden ſtatue of Callirrhoe; the offering of Dionyſius.

Inſtant, a tremor ſeiz'd his heart, and knees.

Chæreas now growing dizzy, he fainted away, which the prieſteſs or woman who had the care of the temple perceiving, ſhe brought water. Chæreas being ſprinkled therewith, and recovering, ſhe ſaid:——Be comforted (my ſon!) the goddeſs has ſtruck many others in like manner: for ſhe is much renowned,

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and reveals herſelf in the moſt conſpicuous manner. But this is a very happy omen. Doſt thou ſee that golden ſtatue? The woman whom it repreſents was once a ſlave; but Venus has made her miſtreſs over us all.——And who is ſhe? (reſumed Chæreas.)——She is (ſaid the prieſteſs) the lady of all theſe lands; and wife to Dionyſius the firſt man in all Ionia.——Chæreas was going on, when he was interrupted by Polycharmus, who being maſter of great coolneſs, prudence, and foreſight, would not permit him to utter a word more; but taking him by the arm, forced him out of the temple; he not being willing to have it known, who they were, till they ſhould have fully weighed this matter; and taken every neceſſary precaution. Chæreas, while he was with the prieſteſs, had reſtrained his tongue, though with infinite difficulty; and yet he could not check ſome

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falling tears; but when he, and Polycharmus, were got far from the temple, and alone; Chæreas, throwing himſelf on the ground, thus cried aloud:—O too kind ocean! why didſt thou preſerve me? Was it in order that I, after having been indulged a proſperous voyage, might behold Callirrhoe in the embraces of another huſband? This I could never have expected, even after the hapleſs Chæreas ſhould be no more. Ah! wretched me! how ſhall I act? I fondly hoped to have brought thee from thy maſter: and did not doubt but that thy purchaſer, allured by the large ſum I ſhould offer him, would gladly have reſtored thee to me; but now I have found thee rich; and perhaps a queen. How much happier ſhould I have been, had I even ſeen thee an adultereſs! Shall I now go to Dionyſius, and ſay to him;——Reſtore me my wife?——But I could not accoſt thee, though

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though we were to meet in the ſtreets: and what is ſtill more grievous, I ſhould not be permitted to ſalute thee as my country woman; a pleaſure that would be refuſed to me only. Perhaps too, I might run the hazard of periſhing by being ſuppoſed an adulterer, with regard to my own wife.——While he thus poured forth his lamentations, Polycharmus uſed his utmoſt endeavours to conſole him.

VII. In the mean time Phocas, under-ſteward to Dionyſius, ſpying a ſhip of force, was not a little alarmed on that account; when ſhowing much kindneſs to one of the ſailors, he learnt, from him, who the perſons on board were, and the motive of their voyage. He then reflected, that the arrival of this ſhip muſt be of fatal conſequence to his Lord; imagining, that were Callirrhoe to be taken

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from him, he could not poſſibly ſurvive the loſs. Bearing a great love to his maſter, he was extremely deſirous of putting a ſtop to the impending evil; and of preventing a war; not a mighty one, indeed, nor of a public nature, but nearly affecting Dionyſius's family. For this purpoſe, he rode, with the ſwifteſt ſpeed, to a fortreſs, garriſoned by ſome Barbarians, and ſpake thus to them:—A ſhip of force has put in here, and lies hid under the ramparts, which look on the ſea; but whether ſhe be a ſpy, or comes in hopes of a booty, I cannot tell: but ſurely it will be much for the king's intereſt, that we take and plunder her, to prevent her doing miſchief.——Phocas prevailed with the Barbarians, by his fallacious arguments, to go; and he himſelf led them in regular order. The Barbarians then fell upon the ſhip's company, who were quite unprepared for ſuch

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an attack, in the dead of night; and throwing fire into the veſſel, they burnt her; after which they bound in chains ſuch of the people as they found alive, and impriſoned them in the fortreſs. A partition being then made of the ſlaves; Chæreas and Polycharmus moſt earneſtly beſought the victors, that they might be ſold to one and the ſame maſter. In compliance with this requeſt, the purchaſer of both ſold them in Caria; where dragging heavy fetters, theſe ill fated men tilled the lands of Mithridates. Now it happened that Callirrhoe had a dream, in which ſhe ſaw Chæreas in irons; who would feign have approached her, but could not. Immediately ſhe, venting a loud, ſad ſigh in her ſleep, cried:——Come hither, O my Chæreas!—This being the firſt time that Dionyſius had heard his frighted wife pronounce the name of Chæreas; he aſked her, who that perſon

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was whom ſhe called upon?——Her tears betraying her, and being quite unable to conceal her diſtreſs, her anguiſh burſt into theſe words:——Alas! I did addreſs my huſband, he who poſſeſſed me a virgin-bride. O unhappy man! miſerable even in dreams. I ſaw him loaded with irons. But thou, (moſt unfortunate of mortals!) didſt loſe thy life in ſearching after me; for theſe chains ſadly denote that thou art dead; while I ſtill ſurvive, and riot in the moſt luxurious delights. I now repoſe, with another huſband, in a bed glittering with gold; yet I, ere long, will haſten to thee; for ſince we could not enjoy each other, when living; we will join together in death.——Dionyſius on hearing theſe words, made a variety of reflections. He was fired with jealouſy, as Callirrhoe diſcovered a love for Chæreas, although dead. He likewiſe was afraid that ſhe would make away with

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with herſelf. On the other hand, he entertained hopes, as ſhe ſeemed to ſuppoſe her firſt huſband was no more; that ſhe therefore would not forſake him who then enjoyed her. In the mean time, Dionyſius ſtrove to comfort, by every means poſſible, his afflicted wife; and watched her narrowly, during many days, for fear ſhe ſhould deſtroy herſelf. The hopes Callirrhoe entertained, that Chæreas might, perhaps, be ſtill living; and that her dream was mere illuſion, ſoftened her grief; but chiefly her pregnancy. She ſeven months after their nuptials, being delivered of a ſon, who was ſuppoſed to be the offspring of Dionyſius, though Chæreas was the real father. Vaſt rejoicings were made, throughout the city, on this occaſion. Embaſſadors came from all parts, to Miletus, to congratulate Dionyſius on the auſpicious increaſe of his family: and ſo great was his delight,

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delight, that he yielded to every thing which might pleaſe his wife. He declared her mother of a family; crouded the temples with offerings; and after a ſolemn ſacrifice, entertained the whole city at a magnificent banquet.

VIII. Callirrhoe, being afraid that Plangon would one day diſcover the ſecret, was therefore very deſirous that ſhe might be made free; this woman being the only perſon who knew that Callirrhoe was pregnant, the firſt night ſhe cohabited with Dionyſius. It was not merely from a principle of gratitude, that Callirrhoe requeſted this favour; but alſo becauſe of the auſpicious change which had been wrought in her fortune.——I would willingly (ſaid Dionyſius, on this occaſion) reward Plangon, for the ready aſſiſtance ſhe gave to our amour: but we were unjuſt, ſhould

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ſhould we honour a ſlave, and not offer up due thanks to Venus; in whoſe temple we firſt ſaw each other.——I wiſh for this, (ſaid Callirrhoe) more than thou doſt, I having ſtill greater obligations to that goddeſs; but as I am yet in child-bed, let us continue here a few days longer; and then we may retire with leſs hazard into the country.——Callirrhoe ſoon recovered from the inconveniencies and pains of child-birth. Her beauty increaſed with her ſtrength; her virgin vigour being now improved to that of a mother. When they were arrived at the villa, they found that Phocas had prepared ſplendid feaſts; as a great number of people, from the city, attended them. And now Dionyſius, the libation being made, began to offer up the Hecatomb, when he ſpake thus:——O Venus! (my Deity!) To thee I owe all the bleſſings I enjoy: to thee I am indebted for Callirrhoe: to thee for my ſon: by thee I

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am a husband; by thee a father. I should have been contented with Callirrhoe only, she being dearer to me than my country, or my parents: but yet I love my son, as I thereby secure to my self the affection of his mother; and possess the sweetest pledge of her fondness for me. I therefore beseech thee, (O goddess!) to preserve Callirrhoe for my sake; and the infant for her's ——The croud round them accompanied this prayer with good wishes, and joyful acclamations; when some scattered roses over them; some violets; and others entire chaplets; insomuch that the temple was strewed with flowers. Dionysius had offered up his prayers with a loud voice, and so was heard by all the people; but Callirrhoe would address Venus in private. She thereupon first put her son into the arms of the goddess; when behold a groop, more exquisitely beautiful then ever painters

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painters drew, ſculptors carved, or poets feigned: for none of thoſe artiſts ever repreſented Diana, or Minerva, holding an infant in her arms. This ſpectacle drew tears of joy from Dionyſius, while he was deprecating Nemeſis in ſilence. Having then ordered Plangon only, to continue with her; he ſent back all the reſt to the villa. After the people had left the temple, Callirrhoe advancing nearer to Venus, and holding forth the child, ſaid:——For this infant (O goddeſs!) I return thee thanks, but not for myſelf: which I yet ſhould certainly have done, hadſt thou preſerved me my Chæreas. Thou indeed haſt given me the image of that dearly beloved huſband; and not deprived me totally of him. O grant that this babe may be more happy than his parents, and reſemble his grand-ſire! May he ſhine in the navy; and being victorious on the ocean, may the public,

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public, exulting, cry:——The grand-ſon of Hermocrates ſurpaſſes him in valour, and is a greater man. My father will be overjoyed, in beholding a ſucceſſor to his heroiſm; and this will adminiſter pleaſure to his parents, though no longer ranked among the living. I conjure thee, (O Venus!) to be propitious to me, henceforward. My ſufferings have already been very great. I have been dead to all appearance, and reſtored to life. I have been in the vile hands of robbers; have been loſt to my country; been ſold; and a ſlave; and, what I look upon as ſtill more grievous than all the reſt, am joined to another huſband. But, to compenſate fully for all theſe evils, I intreat thee, and all the other Deities through thy mediation, to preſerve me this hapleſs orphan.——She would fain have added more, but was interrupted by her tears.

IX. Cal-

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IX. Callirrhoe, after a little pauſe, called the prieſteſs, who entering ſaid:——(O my daughter!) why weepeſt thou in the midſt of ſo much felicity, and when even ſtrangers worſhip thee as a goddeſs? Two beautiful youths came hither, not long ſince, from on board a ſhip which was ſailing this way; when one of them, at the ſight of thy image, almoſt died away; ſo illuſtrious has Venus made thee.—Theſe words pierced Callirrhoe to the heart; when ſhe, like one diſtracted; looking aghaſt and with her eyes fixed, cried aloud:— Who were thoſe ſtrangers? Whence came they? What did they ſay to thee?—— The prieſteſs was ſo terribly frighted that ſhe, at firſt, remained ſpeechleſs; but at laſt ſhe, with great difficulty, uttered theſe words:— I only ſaw thoſe youths, but did not hear them ſpeak.——Of what country (ſaid Callirrhoe) doſt thou ſuppoſe them, from their

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dreſs, to be? Call to mind their features and their mien.——The old woman then gave a deſcription of their perſons, though not a very exact one. However, Callirrhoe gueſſed who both were; as we eaſily believe what we earneſtly deſire. And now turning to Plangon:——Ah! (ſaid ſhe,) ſhould the wretched Chæreas have wandered hither! Let us inſtantly ſeek for him, but with the utmoſt ſecrecy.—Callirrhoe going back to Dionyſius, ſhe acquainted him with no more than what had been told her by the prieſteſs; well knowing that love is naturally over curious; and that Dionyſius would, for his own ſake, enquire very minutely into this whole affair, and ſo it fell out: He being fired with jealouſy, the moment he heard theſe particulars. He indeed entertained no ſuſpicion with regard to Chæreas; but was apprehenſive that ſome adulterer, in order to diſturb his peace, would ſpread ſnares in that ſolitude.

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Callirrhoe's exquiſite beauty made him ſuſpect and fear every thing; inſomuch that he not only dreaded the artifices of men; but even fancied that ſome god would, perhaps, deſcend from the ſkies, in order to be his rival. Dionyſius thereupon ſending for Phocas: Who (ſaid he very earneſtly) are thoſe young men, and whence came they? Are they rich? are they handſome? Why did they worſhip my Venus? Who informed them of her being here? Who encouraged them to addreſs her?——But Phocas, ſtanding in great awe of Dionyſius; and fearing that, ſhould Callirrhoe be made acquainted with this affair, ſhe would certainly ruin him, and his whole family; he, for that reaſon, concealed the real fact.—Having then ſtrongly perſiſted, in declaring that no foreigners had landed there: Dionyſius began to ſuſpect, that ſtill deeper plots were forming againſt him. Being now

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inflamed with rage, he commanded the ſcourges and the rack to be brought, in order to put Phocas to the torture; and not only him, but he likewiſe ſent for all the peaſants; being firmly perſuaded, that ſome adulterer would be diſcovered by means of this enquiry. Phocas finding that he ſhould be in danger, whether he revealed, or ſuppreſſed the ſecret, ſaid:——(O my Lord!) to thee only I will diſcloſe the truth.—Thereupon Dionyſius, having commanded all the reſt to withdraw; We now (ſaid he) are alone. Take ſtrict care that thou tell me no falſity; but declare the whole truth, though ever ſo inauſpicious.——My Lord (replied the ſteward) I bring no evil tidings, but great and good news. However, ſhould the narrative, in the opening of it, be found diſagreeable; yet let not that ſurprize or afflict thee, but wait till thou haſt heard it through; for it will

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will end happily.——Dionyſius, being all attention at theſe words, cried:——Do not delay; but relate at once all thou haſt to ſay.——Phocas then began as follows:—— A ſhip is juſt arrived here from Sicily, bringing Syracuſian embaſſadors, in order to demand Callirrhoe of thee.——Dionyſius was ready to die at hearing theſe words, and a dark cloud overſpread his eyes; he imagining, that Chæreas was then preſent, and come to force Callirrhoe from him. Now pale and livid, he lay extended like one dead; which threw Phocas into the utmoſt conſternation, he not knowing how to act; and therefore did not dare to call for aſſiſtance, leſt their ſecret ſhould be found out. Dionyſius afterwards recovering, though with the utmoſt difficulty, his fainting ſpirits;—— Be comforted, my Lord, (ſaid Phocas;) Chæreas is no more; the ſhip is deſtroyed; and

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all our fears are diſpelled.——Theſe words gave new life to Dionyſius, when reviving, he enquired very minutely into every circumſtance. Phocas then told him of the mariner, from whom he had learnt whence the ſhip came; who the ſtrangers on board were, and the motive of their voyage. Likewiſe the ſtratagem employed by him, in conjunction with the Barbarians. He related the ſeveral tranſactions of that night; ſuch as their burning the veſſel; the ſhipwreck; with their killing part of the people, and throwing the reſt in chains. This narrative diſperſed the clouds and darkneſs which ſeemed to hang over Dionyſius's mind; when embracing Phocas:——Thou (ſaid he) art my benefactor; thou the true, the moſt faithful guardian of my ſecrets, which ought never to be revealed. To thee I owe Callirrhoe; to thee I owe my ſon. I did not command thee to diſpatch

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Chæreas; yet ſhouldeſt thou have given the fatal ſtroke, I ſhall not condemn thee, ſince thou muſt have perpetrated that deed, purely out of affection to thy Lord.—In one thing only thou haſt ſhewn negligence; I mean, thy not enquiring very ſtrictly, whether Chæreas was ſlain, or only caſt in chains. If thou wert certain (added Dionyſius) that he is dead; then care muſt be taken of his body; then ſhould it receive due funeral honours; and then ſhould I recover my peace of mind; whereas I cannot now be perfectly happy; but ſhall ſuſpect that he is among the priſoners, we not knowing to what countries they were ſold.

X. Dionyſius having ordered Phocas to publiſh theſe ſeveral particulars (his ſtratagem, and that ſome people on board the ſhip were ſtill living, excepted;) he then went,

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with a ſorrowful countenance, to Callirrhoe. He afterwards aſſembled the peaſants, whom Phocas had already prepared; in order that whenever Callirrhoe ſhould examine them, concerning this affair, their anſwers might be ſuch, as would make her deſpair of ever ſeeing Chæreas again. The country people flocking to Callirrhoe, informed her of every circumſtance, as things already perfectly well known, viz. that a band of robbers (Barbarians) but whence they knew not, had come in the dead of night, and burnt the Sicilian ſhip, which had put in there the day before; and that they ſaw, on the morrow, the ocean tinged with blood, and dead bodies floating on it. Callirrhoe hearing this diſmal tale, tore her garments; and ſtriking her eyes and cheeks, ſhe ran up to the inner apartment, whither ſhe had been carried when firſt ſold. Dionyſius gave her an opportunity to vent fully

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fully her grief; he imagining that it would augment it, ſhould he appear ſuddenly before her. In the mean time he gave orders that every one ſhould withdraw, Plangon excepted; he thinking her preſence neceſſary, to prevent his wife's deſtroying herſelf. But Callirrhoe, retiring to a corner, threw herſelf on the floor; when ſcattering aſhes on her head, and tearing her diſhevelled hair, ſhe thus repeated her ſad moan:——It was my earneſt deſire (O Chæreas!) to die before thee, or at leaſt to have accompanied thee to the ſepulchre: but I, as thou art no longer among the living, ſhall be forced to follow thee in death; for what have I to hope, or to live for? I was wont to ſoothe my ſorrows with the following reflections:——I ſhall one day again behold my Chæreas; and relate, to him, the numberleſs woes I have ſuffered for his ſake. Theſe will endear me ſtill more to him. How will he leap for joy at the ſight of

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of his ſon? But all theſe thoughts are now vain; and my deareſt babe is a burthen to me. Being an orphan, he but adds to my other evils. Thou only (O unjuſt Venus!) Thou only didſt ſee my darling Chæreas; yet wouldeſt not ſhow him to me when preſent, and after his undertaking ſo long a voyage. Thou next didſt deliver up my lovely Chæreas into the hands of robbers. Thou hadſt no compaſſion of the man, who, for thy ſake, braved the dangers of the ocean. What perſon will henceforward addreſs in prayer a goddeſs, who, herſelf, ſlew her humble ſuppliant? Thou didſt not ſuccour, in that night of horror, a moſt beautiful youth, full of affection, when murthering in thy ſight. Thou haſt robbed me of my cotemporary; my fellow-citizen; my lover, on whom I doated; my huſband. Though he be dead, yet reſtore his body to me! Suppoſing that we were doomed

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doomed to be the moſt wretched of all mortals; yet what crime againſt thee, could the ſhip, that was burnt by the Barbarians, have committed; that ſhip which the Athenians themſelves could never take? Our parents are now ſetting on the beach, expecting our arrival; and whenever they ſpy a veſſel, at a diſtance, they cry aloud:——See there Chæreas returning, and with him his darling Callirrhoe! They are preparing for us the nuptial bed; and adorning the bridal chamber, for him who is not allowed a grave. O deteſtable ocean! Thou broughteſt Chæreas to Miletus, for him to fall by the ſword; and me, that I might be ſold as a ſlave.

THE END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

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THE LOVES OF CHÆREAS and CALLIRRHOE.

BOOK IV.

I. CALLIRRHOE paſſed that night in tears; ſhe bewailing Chæreas as dead, though he was ſtill living. Afterwards ſlumbering a little, ſhe ſaw, in a dream, the barbarous ruffians, running with lighted torches; ſetting fire to the ſhip; and herſelf

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herſelf ſuccouring her darling Chæreas. Now Dionyſius felt the deepeſt anguiſh at beholding his wife's ſad aſpect; he being afraid, that her profound melancholy would diminiſh the luſtre of her charms, and thereby prejudice his affection. He yet thought it would be of advantage to him, for Callirrhoe to utterly deſpair of ever ſeeing again her firſt huſband. Deſiring, however, to give her a proof of the violence of his paſſion, and his greatneſs of ſoul, he ſpake thus:—— Riſe (my deareſt Callirrhoe!) and prepare a ſepulchre for that ill-fated man. Why doſt thou eagerly purſue things impoſſible, and neglect ſuch as are neceſſary? Imagine him to ſtand before thee, and to utter theſe words:—

Bury me ſpeedily, that I may go
Thro' Pluto's gates; and join the ſhades below.

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Though the corps of the hapleſs Chæreas be not found, it is the cuſtom (from an antient law of the Greeks) to honour, with a ſepulchre, thoſe whoſe bodies may lie elſewhere.—Callirrhoe was eaſily perſuaded, as this counſel was pleaſing in itſelf. Having now an occupation, it ſoothed her ſorrow; when riſing from her bed, ſhe looked about for a ſpot whereon to erect the Mauſolæum; and would have fixed it near the temple of Venus, in order that ſhe might raiſe a ſecond monument of her love. But Dionyſius envied Chæreas a place ſo near to the fane; he reſerving it for himſelf; and being deſirous that ſhe ſhould ſtill continue this employment.—Let us (ſaid he) my deareſt Callirrhoe, return to the city; and there raiſe, before the walls, an empty ſepulchre, ſo lofty and conſpicuous;

That mariners, who view it from afar,
May, by its form attracted, ſtop and gaze.

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The ports of Miletus (added he) are very ſafe and commodious; whence thy country-men, the Syracuſians, frequently touch at them; and this ambition, to ſet up a ſplendid Mauſolæum, will increaſe thy fame among thy fellow-citizens.——Callirrhoe, pleaſed at what ſhe heard, ſuſpended, for the preſent, her deſign of building the tomb. Being afterwards returned to the city, ſhe began to erect, upon an eminence near the ſea-coaſt, the ſepulchre, reſembling exactly her own in Syracuſe, as to form, dimenſions, and magnificence; and built, like the other, in honour of a perſon who was ſtill living. As no expence was ſpared, and a vaſt number of hands were employed, the edifice was ſoon completed; and the funeral obſequies were to be like thoſe performed in Syracuſe. The day for this pious ſolemnity was publickly proclaimed. Not only all the Mileſians, but likewiſe moſt of

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of the Ionians, flocked in prodigious crouds to the ſepulchre. Two men of high rank happened to reſide, at that time, in Miletus; Mithridates governor of Caria, and Pharnaces governor of Lydia. The pretence of their coming to Miletus, was to ſhew their reſpect and veneration for Dionyſius; but their real motive was, to get a ſight of Callirrhoe. Her name was renowned, not only throughout all Aſia Minor; but it had likewiſe reached the ear of the great king; an honour which neither Ariadne, nor Leda, had attained. It was now Callirrhoe appeared more beautiful than imagination had framed her. She came forth, clad in mourning; her treſſes flowing; with lightning in her eyes: And her almoſt naked arms ſeemed more lovely than thoſe of the goddeſſes, the ſnowy luſtre of whoſe hands, and the beauty of whoſe feet, are ſo highly celebrated by Homer. No one pre-

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ſent could bear the ſplendors which darted from her face. Some were forced to turn aſide their heads, as from a flaſhing ſun-beam. Many, falling proſtrate, worſhipped her; and even the little boys felt a kind of paſſion for Callirrhoe. But Mithridates, governor of Caria, fell ſpeechleſs on the ground,

Like one, whom ſuddenly a ſtone aſſails,
Hurl'd, from a ſling, by an athletic arm.

When his chief domeſtics, lifting him up, carried him off with great difficulty. The proceſſion opened with the image of Chæreas, copied from the Intaglio in the ring; which figure, though extremely beautiful, yet paſt unheeded, as Callirrhoe was preſent: ſhe only, by a kind of faſcination, attracting the eye of every ſpectator. Now who could paint, in due colours, the cloſe of this ſolemn proceſſion! Being come near to the Mauſolæum,

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thoſe who carried the funeral bed, ſet it down; when Callirrhoe aſcending it, threw her ſelf along on Chæreas's image, and kiſſing it a thouſand times:——Thou (ſaid ſhe) didſt firſt bury me in Syracuſe; and I, in return, now inter thee in Miletus. The woes we have ſuffered are not only very grievous, but even aſtoniſhing and almoſt incredible. We have entombed each other, and yet neither of us is poſſeſſed even of the other's corps. O envious Fortune! Thy extreme hatred would not permit us, when deceaſed, to be covered with the ſame earth; but ordained, that our very bodies ſhould be exiles.——The whole multitude burſt into wailings, and every one pitied Chæreas; not becauſe he was ſuppoſed dead, but becauſe he had been robbed of ſo inchanting a wife.

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II. While Callirrhoe was thus burying Chæreas in Miletus, he, with irons on his feet, was tilling the ground in Caria. There his body was ſoon emaciated, owing to the variety of his ſufferings; to his prodigious toils; to his neglect of himſelf; to his chains: but much more than all theſe, to his love. He would gladly have died then, had not ſome glimmerings of hope, viz. that he might, perhaps, ſee Callirrhoe once again, kept up his fainting ſpirits. His friend Polycharmus, who was his fellow ſlave, ſeeing that Chæreas, by his not being able to labour, was therefore moſt ſhamefully beat and abuſed, ſpake thus to the overſeer:—Aſſign us a piece of ground apart, in order that we may not be blamed for the idleneſs of all the reſt of the ſlaves; and we then will completely plough, by an appointed day, the portion allotted us.—— The overſeer granted his requeſt, and marked out

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out a ſpot accordingly. Now Polycharmus, being very healthy and robuſt, and no ways a captive to that moſt cruel of all tyrants, Love; cultivated, almoſt ſingly, the ground allotted to both; he, with the higheſt joy, taking this toil upon himſelf, to ſave the life of his friend. While Chæreas and Polycharmus were thus ſtruggling with ill Fortune, it was exceedingly difficult for them to forget their once happy ſtate of liberty. In the mean time, Mithridates the governor returned to Caria; not chearful and florid as when he left it, in order to go to Miletus; but pale and thin, like one whoſe heart had received a deep, though pleaſing wound. His paſſion for Callirrhoe thus conſuming him; he would certainly have died, had he not met with the following conſolation. Some of the ſlaves, who were chained with Chæreas (there being ſixteen ſhut up in a dark dungeon) having

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got off their irons, in the dead of night, and murthered their keeper; had attempted to make their eſcape, but were prevented by the barking of dogs, placed there to watch. Being thus catched in the fact, they were all loaded, that night, with heavier irons. In the morning, the ſteward informed his lord of theſe ſeveral things; when he, without either ſeeing them, or hearing their defence, inſtantly gave orders for the crucifixion of all the ſixteen who were impriſoned together, and charged with the ſame crime. They then were brought forth, with chains about their necks and feet; every one carrying his croſs. The miniſters of the torture heightened the neceſſary puniſhment with all this apparatus of horror, to ſtrike the ſtronger terror into the reſt of the ſlaves. Chæreas being now dragged to execution, was ſilent; but Polycharmus, who bore his croſs, burſt into the

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the following exclamation: —— To thee (O Callirrhoe!) we owe all theſe ſufferings. Thou art the cauſe of all our woe.——The ſteward, hearing theſe words, imagined that ſome woman was an accomplice in their attempt. In order, therefore, that ſhe might be puniſhed, and the contriver of theſe plots diſcovered; Polycharmus was immediately looſed from the common chain, and carried before Mithridates. He was then in one of his pleaſure-gardens; reſtleſs in body; greatly diſturbed in mind; and recalling, to his memory, Callirrhoe; ſuch as he ſaw her, when overwhelmed with ſorrow. His ſoul being now full of this idea, he was offended at his ſervant for coming in; and thereupon cried;——Why doſt thou diſturb me?—— My Lord! (replied the ſteward) neceſſity forces me to it. I having found the author of this horrid murther; and the abominable

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wretch, now brought before thee, is acquainted with the wicked woman, who was an abettor of that execrable deed.——Mithridates, hearing this, knit his brows; and, with a dreadful frown, ſpake thus:——Inform us of the woman, who is privy to, and partner in thy guilt.——Polycharmus denied, to the laſt, his knowing any thing of that affair; and ſolemnly proteſted, that he had no manner of concern in it. Scourges, fire, and cords were then ordered to be brought in; when one of the executioners, laying hold of Polycharmus:——Tell us (ſaid he) the name of the woman, whom thou didſt here confeſs to be the cauſe of all thy woes.—— To this Polycharmus replied:——*Callirrhoe.* This name ſtruck Mithridates; he imagining it bore an auſpicious reſemblance to that of the Mileſian fair-one. He yet did not think it prudent to be over ſtrict in his enquiry; leſt

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leſt he ſhould thereby bring diſgrace on ſo loved a name. But as his friends and acquaintance preſſed him to ſearch farther into this affair: —— Let Callirrhoe (cried he) be immediately produced.—The executioners then torturing Polycharmus: ——Who is this woman?—(ſaid they:) where is ſhe to be found? —The wretched Polycharmus, being in ſuch agonies that he did not know what to ſay, yet unwilling to accuſe any woman falſely: ——Wherefore (cried he) do you thus torment me to no purpoſe; ſince you are enquiring for one who is not here? The perſon I ſpake of is Callirrhoe the Syracuſian; daughter to Hermocrates the Prætor.——At theſe words a bluſh covered the cheeks of Mithridates, and he was all over in a ſweat. He even ſhed involuntary tears; which Polycharmus obſerving, he ſaid no more; and all the ſpectators continued ſilent, and in ſuſpence;

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pence; they not knowing what to think on this occaſion. Mithridates recovering at laſt his ſpirits, though with extreme difficulty:—What haſt thou (ſaid he) to do with that Callirrhoe? And why didſt thou, when ready to expire, mention her name?—My Lord (replied Polycharmus,) the ſtory would be long, and of no advantage to me. Beſides, I would not now trouble you with unſeaſonable, or ſuperfluous words; and am afraid that my friend, who is now fixed to the croſs, will be dead before me; and I would gladly accompany him to the ſhades below.——The anger of the auditors vaniſhed in an inſtant; and their animoſity melted into compaſſion. Mithridates, eſpecially, being greatly confuſed, ſaid:——Fear not; thou wilt not tire me by thy narrative; for I am naturally humane and benevolent. Thou mayeſt ſafely ſet forth, to me, the whole truth,

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truth, without omitting a ſingle circumſtance. Tell me then who thou art, and thy country; how thou cameſt to Caria; and by what chance thou art here in chains, tilling the ground. But, above all, inform me concerning Callirrhoe, and who thy friend is.

III. Polycharmus began his ſtory thus:—Both of us, now in fetters, were born in Syracuſe. My companion is the firſt youth, in all Sicily, for rank and wealth; and once remarkable for the beauty of his perſon. I am of mean extraction, and yet his companion and friend. We left our parents, and our native country, and put to ſea: I out of regard to him; and he for the ſake of his wife, named Callirrhoe; whom Chæreas, ſuppoſing her dead, had interred with great funeral pomp. After this, ſome ſacrilegious wretches, breaking open the tomb, found her alive;

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alive; and carrying her to Ionia, they there ſold her. Theron, who was the robber, being put publickly to the torture, confeſſed all theſe particulars. Hereupon the Syracuſian commonwealth ſent out a ſhip of war, having embaſſadors on board, with orders to ſeek Callirrhoe. This ſhip, when lying quietly at anchor near Miletus, ſome barbarians burnt in the night; and killed moſt of the crew; after which, throwing myſelf, and my friend, into irons, they brought us hither, and ſold us for ſlaves. We bore our misfortunes with fortitude and moderation; when ſome of the captives impriſoned with us, (but who we know not) having broke their chains; they committed the murder, for which we, by thy command, were all led to the croſs. My companion, even when going to die, did not accuſe his wife; but I, (alas!) overcome by the intolerable pangs, named her; and declared

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clared her to have been the cauſe of all our evils; as it was for her ſake, only, that we had undertaken this voyage.——He had not done ſpeaking, when Mithridates cried aloud:——Thou meaneſt *Chæreas!*——Yes, (replied Polycharmus;) Chæreas my friend. I now beſeech thee (my Lord!) to order the executioner not to ſeparate our croſſes.—— To this ſad relation, tears and groans ſucceeded; when Mithridates inſtantly diſpatched all the people towards Chæreas, to countermand his execution. They found him juſt going to aſcend his croſs; all the reſt having been put to death. Thoſe who were running, burſt into different cries at a diſtance; they roaring out, to the executioner:——Hold! Come down! Strike not! Leave him!—— And now the executioner ſtopt his hand; when Chæreas, who wiſhed to be freed from a wretched life, and an ill fated paſſion, deſcended

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ſcended reluctantly from the croſs. As the croud were bringing him along, Mithridates ran forward, and embracing him, ſaid:——My brother, and my friend! Thy ſullen and unſeaſonable ſilence had like to have proved fatal to thee; by alluring me, as it were, to the commiſſion of an impious act.——He inſtantly commanded his ſervants to conduct the young men to the bath; next to refreſh, and afterwards clothe each of them in a rich Grecian robe. Mithridates then invited all his friends to a banquet; and offered up a ſacrifice, for Chæreas's eſcape from death. The gueſts carouzed during many hours; their reception was very friendly; and nothing was wanting to compleat their feſtivity. During the courſe of this mirthful entertainment, Mithridates, being heated by love and wine, ſpake thus:——I do not (O Chæreas!) pity thee on account of thy chains,

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chains, or for thy being ſentenced to the croſs; but becauſe thou waſt torn from ſo beautiful a wife.——Chæreas, thunder-ſtruck at theſe words, cried:——Where didſt thou ſee my Callirrhoe?—She is no longer thine, (replied Mithridates) but the lawful wife of Dionyſius, of Miletus; and they have already a ſon.——Chæreas, unable to contain himſelf, fell at Mithridates's feet, and cried——My Lord!——Return me to my croſs. The forcing me to live, after ſo dreadful a relation, would be a ſtill greater puniſhment. O faithleſs Callirrhoe! O moſt wicked of women! For thee I was ſold; for thee plough-ed the ground; for thee bore the croſs; for thee given up to the vile hands of the executioner: and, while thou wert rioting luxuriouſly, and celebrating thy nuptials, the wretched Chæreas was groaning in chains.

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It was not enough that thou shouldest marry another man, during Chæreas's life-time, but thou also must become a mother.——The whole assembly began to weep, and the festival was changed to a scene of sorrow: but Mithridates, only, was pleased at hearing all these particulars: he fondly hoping, that he should thereby have an opportunity of speaking and acting freely, with regard to Callirrhoe, upon pretence of assisting his friend.——It is now (said he) night. Let us go. To-morrow we will talk over all these matters, when our heads shall be clear; so weighty an affair requiring more leisure.—— Saying these words, Mithridates rose from table; when the company breaking up, he went to his usual place of rest; after having allotted an apartment for the Syracusian youths, and ordered servants to wait upon them.

IV. These

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IV. Thefe three paſſed the ſucceeding night in deep reflections, and not one of them could ſleep. Chæreas was exaſperated, and Polycharmus ſoothed his anguiſh; but Mithridates was overjoyed, from the hopes that, like as in the gymnaſtic exerciſes, after Chæreas and Dionyſius ſhould have quite ſpent themſelves in wreſtling together; he, their rival, might ruſh in between the two combatants; and, without contending, make the inchanting Callirrhoe his prize. On the morrow, every one being ordered to give his opinion; Chæreas declared,—— That he was for going directly to Miletus; and there demand Callirrhoe:——He fondly imagining that ſhe, the inſtant ſhe ſaw him, would no longer continue with Dionyſius. Mithridates ſaid:—— Go then (Chæreas!) I would not ſtop thee; and only wiſh that thou hadſt not been ſeparated, even a ſingle day, from thy wife.

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Would to the Gods that thou hadſt never left Sicily! but ſince Chance, or Fortune, who ever delights in novelty, has doomed thee to act ſo tragical a part; thou muſt weigh things more maturely; and conduct thyſelf with greater wiſdom for the future. The hurry thou art now in, ariſes leſs from reaſon than from paſſion; which blinds thee with regard to things to come; and prevents thy acting with due precaution. Thou art going alone, and a ſtranger, to a great city; there to force away, from a perſonage of immenſe wealth, and the firſt in all Ionia, a wife united to him, purſuant to the moſt ſacred laws, and by the moſt ſolemn ties. What man, how rich, how mighty ſoever he may be, can aſſiſt thee? Hermocrates and Mithridates, thy only two powerful friends, are at a great diſtance from thee; and ſo circumſtanced, as to be able only to bewail thy misfortune, not to give thee

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thee ſuccour. Beſides, I am afraid that a place, where thou haſt undergone ſuch a variety of ſufferings, could not but be ſtill inauſpicious; and that infinitely greater evils would then await thee: for though thou waſt bound in chains in Miletus, yet thy life was ſpared; and though ſold for a ſlave, it was I who became thy maſter. But ſhould Dionyſius hear, that thou art laying ſnares, in order to take his wife from him, what Deity could then ſhield thee from his fury? Thou mighteſt be delivered up to the tyrant; on which occaſion no one would (perhaps) believe thee to be Chæreas; and even, ſuppoſing this poſſible, thou wouldeſt be expoſed to yet greater danger, on that very account. Thou only art ignorant of the nature of Love; that God delighting in artifice and fraud. I therefore would adviſe thee, firſt to ſound thy wife by letter; to know whether

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ſhe has not baniſhed thee from her memory, and would quit Dionyſius; or rather,

Increaſe the houſe of the illuſtrious man,
To whom ſhe's join'd in Hymen's roſy bands.

Write (I ſay,) to her. Let her grieve: let her rejoice: Let her ſeek thee: Let her call thee. I will take care that thy letter be ſafely delivered. Go then and write.——Chæreas being afterwards alone, he, in compliance with Mithridates's advice, was going to pour forth his grief; but was prevented by his faſt-flowing tears, and the tremor of his hand. At laſt, after bemoaning his ſad fate, he began his letter as follows: ——Chæreas to Callirrhoe, greeting.——I live, and owe my life to Mithridates, my patron, my benefactor; and thine (I hope,) alſo. I was ſold in Caria, by Barbarians; who burnt the noble ſhip

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ſhip (the admiral's) which thy father commanded. With regard to the reſt of my fellow citizens, I know not what is become of them. Myſelf, and Polycharmus my friend, were going to execution, when both were ſnatched from the jaws of death, by the mercy of our maſter. Mithridates, who laviſhed every kindneſs upon me, afterwards ſtruck a poniard into my heart, when he informed me of thy ſecond nuptials. Being born a mortal, I naturally expected to die; but could never have imagined, that thou wouldeſt have given thyſelf to a ſecond huſband. Repent, and change thy mind, I conjure thee on my knees; I now bedewing this letter with my tears, and kiſſing it a thouſand times. I am thy Chæreas; he whom thou didſt behold when a virgin, and going to the temple of Venus; the man for whoſe ſake thou didſt paſs ſo many ſleepleſs nights. Call to mind

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the bridal chamber; and that myſtical night when we gave each other the ſtrongeſt teſtimonies of chaſte and inviolate love. I indeed have been guilty of jealouſy. This is natural to lovers; but then I have attoned for it by my ſufferings. I have been ſold; I have groaned in captivity; I have dragged the ignominious chain. Do not then treaſure up too tenaciouſly in thy memory, the haſty and moſt unfortunate blow I heedleſly gave thee; ſince I have been expoſed, for thy ſake, to the horrors of the croſs, without once accuſing thee. If Chæreas is not yet blotted from thy memory, all my ſufferings will be as nothing: but ſhould I be forgot, this muſt prove, to me, as a ſentence of death.

V. Mithridates delivered this letter to Hyginus, his moſt faithful ſervant, and the ſuperintendant over all his poſſeſſions in Caria; and to

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to him he diſcloſed his ſecret paſſion for Callirrhoe. Mithridates himſelf wrote a letter to her, ſetting forth his regard for, and the attention he had ſhown her, in preſerving Chæreas for her ſake. He adviſed her not to ſlight her firſt huſband; offering to march an army to Miletus, in order that herſelf, and Chæreas, might be happily reſtored to each other, in caſe this met with her approbation. He diſpatched three other ſervants with Hyginus; they carrying precious gifts, and a great ſum of money. The three domeſtics were told, (to prevent their ſuſpecting, or being ſuſpected) that Mithridates had ſent thoſe preſents to Dionyſius. Hyginus, on his arrival at Priene *, was commanded to leave his companions there; when himſelf was to go to Miletus, under the character of an Ionian, as he was a perfect maſter of the

* A maritime town in Ionia.

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Greek language; and, after acting there as a ſpy, and getting all the information poſſible, for his better conducting the affair; he then was to fetch the other three, from Priene to Miletus. Hyginus ſet out, and acted purſuant to his orders. However, Fortune would not permit this ſcheme to be executed, in the manner it had been projected; but gave riſe to incidents, ſtill more important. Hyginus, being gone to Miletus, the ſervants whom he had left in Priene, having now no director, and gold at command, they began to live in the moſt profuſe manner. In a ſmall city (Priene) abounding with Grecian curioſity; this Perſian-like luxury, of the ſervants, could not but draw every eye upon them; and ſtrangers, who thus pampered themſelves, were naturally conſidered as robbers, at leaſt as fugitive ſlaves. The governor coming to their inn, found, after the moſt ſtrict ſearch, a great

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a great quantity of gold; and abundance of very precious trinkets, and other female ornaments; when he, ſuppoſing them to be ſtole, aſked the ſervants; who they were, and where they had got all thoſe things?——Theſe men, dreading the torture, declared that Mithridates, governor of Caria, had ſent thoſe ſeveral articles as preſents to Dionyſius; and then ſhewed him the letters. The governor did not break them open, they being ſealed; but delivering them to the ſerjeants, with the gifts and the ſervants, he ſent them all to Dionyſius; thinking he ſhould thereby give him the ſtrongeſt teſtimony of his friendſhip. Dionyſius had then, at his table, the moſt noble citizens; and the banquet was vaſtly ſplendid. Muſic, both vocal and inſtrumental, was heard; when a ſervant delivered to him the letter, whoſe purport was as follows:——Blas, governor of Priene, to Dionyſius

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nyſius his friend, greeting: The gifts and letters ſent thee from Mithridates, governor of Caria, were going to be deſtroyed, by the wicked ſervants intruſted with them; for which reaſon I ſeized, and ſent them to thee.——Dionyſius read this letter aloud in the midſt of the company; he being delighted with the preſents, which were worthy of a king. He then ordered the other letters to be broke open, and would have read them; when perceiving theſe words,—Chæreas to Callirrhoe. I live;

Inſtant his knees were with a trembling ſeiz'd:
Dimm'd were his eyes, and icy-cold his heart.

And though ready to faint, he yet held faſt the letters, for fear ſome other perſon ſhould read them. The fright which the family and the gueſts were in, occaſioned by this melancholy accident; and the noiſe they made in hurry-

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hurrying up and down, brought Dionyſius to himſelf; when being ſenſible of his ſad perturbation of mind, he ordered his ſervants to carry him to another room; that he might be alone and undiſturbed. Upon this, the company broke up in the utmoſt confuſion; they ſuppoſing that he had been ſeized with an apoplectic fit. Dionyſius being at laſt recovered, read over the letters again and again; during which his ſoul was agitated by different paſſions; he raging one moment and deſponding the next: now oppreſſed with fear; now not believing; for he could no ways imagine that Chæreas was ſtill living, the bare ſuppoſition of which would have been death to him: but he ſuſpected, that the whole was an adulterous artifice employed by Mithridates, in order for him to ſeduce Callirrhoe.

VI. Here-

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VI. Hereupon Dionyſius cauſed his wife to be more ſtrictly watched, in the day-time; to prevent any one from approaching, or bringing her the leaſt tidings from Caria. He now meditated the following revenge. There happened very luckily to be then, in Miletus, Pharnaces governor of Lydia and of Ionia; who was conſidered as the chief of thoſe whom the king of Perſia intruſted with the ſway of the provinces of Aſia Minor. Dionyſius went to Pharnaces, he being his friend, and deſired a ſecret conference with him. Being alone:——My Lord, (ſaid he,) I beſeech thee to aid no leſs thyſelf than me. Mithridates the worſt of men, and who envies thee, having lately been my gueſt; now trampling on the laws of hoſpitality, is laying ſnares to diſturb my conjugal felicity, by ſending a letter, and a large ſum of gold, to my wife, with a view to corrupt her.——Dionyſius

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nyſius then drew forth the letter, and reading it, informed him of the whole ſtratagem. Pharnaces liſtened with pleaſure to this diſcourſe; and, poſſibly the more ſo, on account of Mithridates; they being at variance, and having frequently quarrelled, occaſioned by the vicinity of their provinces; but much more, becauſe they were rivals in love: for Pharnaces alſo was ſtrongly enamoured with Callirrhoe; and, for her ſake, would go very often to Miletus; and there entertain Dionyſius and his wife in banquets. Pharnaces promiſed to aſſiſt him with all his might; and then wrote the following letter in cypher — Pharnaces, governor of Lydia and of Ionia, to Artaxerxes his ſovereign Lord, greeting: Dionyſius of Miletus, who, with his whole family, have ever been thy faithful ſubjects, and moſt zealouſly attached to thee and to thy houſe; declared to me, with tears, that

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Mithridates governor of Caria, whom Dionyſius had hoſpitably entertained, now attempts to ſeduce Callirrhoe his wife. This conduct reflects diſhonour on, or rather is highly prejudicial to thy intereſt, as every injuſtice, in a governor, is blame-worthy; but eſpecially the deed here complained of. Dionyſius is the moſt powerful man in all Ionia; and the beauty of his wife is ſo exceedingly renowned, that it will be impoſſible for ſuch an outrage to be kept ſecret.——This letter being brought, the king read it to his friends; and commanded them to give their ſeveral opinions upon it; which being taken, they were found to vary very much. Thoſe who bore ill-will to, and envied Mithridates, or wanted his government, declared; that a man who endeavoured to draw away, by the moſt inſidious arts, the wife of a perſon of the firſt rank, ought by no means to be ſpared.

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ſpared. But others of a more humane diſpoſition, and who reſpected Mithridates (and theſe were numerous and powerful) oppoſed the removal, by calumny, of a man of ſtrict honour. As therefore the opinions were directly oppoſite, the king did not then determine; but referred the matter to a future day. Night being come, Artaxerxes reflected with indignation, on the conduct of a man, whoſe duty it was to maintain the honour of his ſovereign. He alſo revolved, with pain, an action, which, ſhould it paſs unnoticed, would ſhow that Mithridates might diſobey the royal orders with impunity. The monarch was thereupon for ſummoning Mithridates to take his trial; but another paſſion prompted him to command the appearance of the beautiful woman at the ſame time. Love, and the ſhades of night, were his only counſellors in thoſe lonely hours: and brought ſtrongly

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ſtrongly to his remembrance, that part of the letter which expatiated on the wonderful charms of the fair-one. The report which had long prevailed, at court, of there being, in Ionia, an exquiſite beauty called Callirrhoe, inflamed the king ſtill more; and he only blamed Pharnaces for not having mentioned her name in his letter. Yet being in doubt, whether there might not be a female, ſtill more lovely than her who was ſo highly extolled: he therefore judged proper to ſummon her, at all events, likewiſe. The king thereupon wrote thus to Pharnaces:—Send Dionyſius the Mileſian, my ſervant, to me.—And in manner following to Mithridates:—Appear: and prove that thou haſt not employed artifices, to ſeduce the wife of Dionyſius.

VII. Mithridates was thunder ſtruck at the order, and could not conceive what might have

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have given riſe to this accuſation; when Hyginus returning, told him all that had befallen the ſervants. Mithridates now finding that he had been diſcovered by his letters, reſolved, after the moſt ſerious reflections, not to go to the king; whoſe anger, and the virulence of calumny, he equally dreaded. He therefore determined to ſeize upon Miletus; to kill Dionyſius, who had cauſed his ſummons; to carry off Callirrhoe; and laſtly, to rebel againſt his ſovereign.——But wherefore (ſaid he) ſhould I fly, to give up my liberty into the hands of Artaxerxes? Perhaps I may conquer all theſe difficulties, by ſtaying at home: for the king is at a great diſtance. But then he may ſend out his generals, to oppoſe me. Beſides, ſhould he bring any other charge againſt me, I could not ſuffer more than I now do. Be this as it will, I muſt not, in the mean time, give

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up two important articles; my love, and the government of my province. The title of prince, is pompous on a Mauſolæum; and it were ſweet to die with Callirrhoe.—While he was thus debating within himſelf, and preparing to riſe up in arms againſt Artaxerxes, he received advice, that Dionyſius was gone from Miletus, and had taken Callirrhoe with him. Mithridates was more deeply afflicted at this news, than at the ſummons for him to take his trial. Bewailing then his wretched fate:——With what hopes (cried he) do I continue here? Fortune is my enemy whitherſoever I go. Perhaps Artaxerxes, as I am innocent, will have compaſſion on me. But ſhould I be ſentenced to die, I then ſhall again behold Callirrhoe; and Chæreas, with Polycharmus, will not only be my advocates, but alſo my witneſſes, at the triah——Having commanded his retinue to attend him, he

he left Caria with the moſt pleaſing hopes; from a conſciouſneſs of his not having injured any one. And now the Carians accompanied him, not with tears, but with victims and a ſplendid train. Such was the proceſſion Cupid ſent from Caria. But that which he diſpatched from Ionia, was ſtill more auguſt; it being heightened by inchanting beauty. Fame flew before, ſounding forth to the world the approach of Callirrhoe; that univerſally extolled name; that renowned maſter-piece of nature,

To golden Venus like, or bright Diana.

The rumour of the trial rendered her ſtill more famous. Whole cities went forth to meet her; the ſtreets, wherever ſhe paſſed, were crouded with ſpectators; and ſhe appeared ſtill more beautiful than imagination or fame had painted her. Yet all theſe ap-

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plauſes, and invidious praiſes, ſerved only to torture Dionyſius; and his ſupreme felicity ſerved but to fill him with ſtill greater apprehenſions. Being a man of learning, he knew the fickleneſs of the amorous God, who ever delights in novelty; for which reaſon poets and ſculptors aſcribe to him darts and flames;--both theſe being the lighteſt things in nature, and ever volatile. He alſo recalled every ancient ſtory; with the fate, and the many viciſſitudes to which beauties have been ſubject. Theſe reflections terrified Dionyſius. He looked upon all men as his rivals; not only his adverſary, but likewiſe his judge. Hence he repented his having communicated the accuſation, ſo precipitately, to Pharnaces; as he otherwiſe might have lived undiſturbed, in the embraces of his darling wife: and have kept her much more eaſily to himſelf, in Miletus, than when roving up and down Aſia.

He

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He yet did not diſcover, to the laſt, this ſecret to any perſon; nor inform, even his wife, of the motive of their journey; but pretended, that the king had ſent for him, to conſult him upon the affairs of Ionia. In the mean time Callirrhoe was grieved, to travel at ſo great a diſtance from the Grecian ſea; for, while the harbour of Miletus continued in ſight, ſhe imagined herſelf near to Syracuſe: not to mention, that the ſight of Chæreas's ſepulchre was a great conſolation to her.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

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